

VOLUME LVI.

CIRCULATION BOOKS OPEN TO ALL.

JANESEVILLE, WISCONSIN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 24, 1912.

CIRCULATION BOOKS OPEN TO ALL.

NUMBER 143.

**WILL NOT TRANSFER
PLACE OF HEARING**

SENATE COMMITTEE INVESTIGATING CAMPAIGN CONTRIBUTIONS CONTINUES TO MEET IN WASHINGTON.

PLAN A DEEPER PROBE

Senator Luke Lea Arrives From West to Aid in Work—Archbold, Indignant, Sails for Europe—Colonel Silent.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

Washington, Aug. 24.—Plans to transfer the hearing of the senate special committee on campaign contributions from Washington to New York have been abandoned. The committee so far has been charged only with investigating campaign contributions and expenditures in 1904 and 1908, but it will look particularly into the Penrose-Archbold-Roosevelt controversy over the Standard Oil contributions to the 1904 campaign. The date of further hearing will be determined later.

Spurred on by the testimony of John D. Archbold alleging that the Standard Oil company contributed \$100,000 to the republican national committee in 1904, with the knowledge and consent of Col. Roosevelt, the senate committee investigating campaign funds met early today to lay plans for pursuing its investigation.

Senator Luke Lea, democratic member of the committee, hurrying back from the west, arrived early today and went into executive session with his colleagues to frame a course of action. It was expected the committee would decide upon the dates of hearings, the places at which they should be held, and what witnesses may be called.

Senator Poindexter proposed that the subjects to be investigated be extended to include "all correspondence between John D. Archbold and members of the senate and of the house of representatives since 1900." This amendment was adopted. Senator Penrose proposed that the name of Geo. W. Perkins be included with that of Archbold and that the term "ex-presidents of the United States" be included with members of congress.

"It is suggested, however," he remarked, "that there is only one living ex-president, and as we are not interested in dead ex-presidents, I wish to substitute Mr. Theodore Roosevelt—or, Colonel, I believe his title is." This amendment also was incorporated.

Archbold Indignant.

New York, Aug. 24.—"I am not a liar. I am not accustomed to being so accused and will not endure it lightly."

John D. Archbold, of the Standard Oil company, made this brief statement before sailing for Europe today in reply to Col. Roosevelt's charges that he told untrue while on the stand at Washington.

"What do you mean when you say you will not endure it lightly?" Mr. Archbold was asked.

Mr. Archbold waved his hand deprecatingly, then walked down the pier, boarded the White Star liner Majestic. He will remain in Europe for several weeks.

Roosevelt Silent.

Oyster Bay, Aug. 24.—Col. Roosevelt had nothing to add to his statement of last night in which he said he did not believe John D. Archbold's testimony before the investigating committee was true and in which he charged Mr. Archbold with a "wicked assault on a dead man" in connection with Mr. Archbold's testimony concerning an alleged conversation with the late Cornelius N. Blits, nor would Col. Roosevelt discuss the possibility of his testifying before the senate committee.

by

by</

Take Your Pick Of These Bargains Now

Boys' Youths' and Little Gent's Oxfords; this season's goods; fine qualities; broken sizes, 95c pair.

Women's and Misses' white (washable) Buck Pumps, \$1.95 pair.

Women's and Misses' white (washable) Buck Boots, \$2.85 pair.

Our 95c sale of women's shoes; broken sizes; odd lots; still continues.

D.J.LUBY & CO.

PERFECT VENTILATION AT THE LYRIC THEATRE
Our big exhaust fan fills the room with fresh air every two minutes.

About Some Feature Films

WE WERE COMPARING
vaudeville in general with feature films in general, and showed you why we are going to try the films exclusively for a few weeks. Now call to mind some vaudeville acts you have seen here, and ask yourself whether such are preferable to the following films extraordinary.

"The Life of Buffalo Bill," a Western biographical subject to be shown Friday, Saturday and Sunday, Aug. 30 to Sept. 1. In this, Col. Cody himself, supported by an enormous and able cast, re-enacts the most thrilling scenes of the great scout's adventuresome life.

In 3 reels, "Fra Diavolo," a 3-reel Solax production of the great opera. We bring you this opera, which very few have the privilege of seeing, beautifully staged and acted in pictures—Sept. 2, 3 and 4.

Next is the Thanhouser "Lucile," after the poem by Owen Meredith. If you saw "Jess;" or even "The Cry of the Children," by this company, you would not miss this at double or triple the admission price.—Sept. 6, 7 and 8. Gordon Trent says, in the N. Y. Morning Telegraph: "'Lucile' is a wonder."

"A Victim of the Mormons" follows "Lucile," and you can compare the work of the greatest company in Northern Europe with Thanhouser's, as this is a "Great Northern." This is a sensational drama beautifully staged, acted and photographed, that holds its spectators with breathless interest.

A Russian story, "The Glass Coffin," by the same company, follows on Sept. 13, 14 and 15. This is a weird drama now being shown day after day to packed houses in Milwaukee.

We will give you the greatest films produced in the whole world, and our record of attendance will show us whether you prefer them to vaudeville.

Royal Theatre
Opening Aug. 30 with
Films Extraordinary

LABOR HOSTS PLAN A BIG CELEBRATION

Program Announced For Labor Day Includes Excellent Attractions—Expect Many Visitors.

Monday, Sept. 2, will be a gala day for hosts of labor of Janesville, Beloit and Rockford. Plans for the big celebration which will be held in this city under the auspices of the local carpenters' union are now completed and the number of attractions scheduled indicate that there will be nothing lacking in the way of entertainment.

Each of the cities joining in the celebration will be represented by a band and plenty of good music will add to the day's festivities. The first event will be the grand parade at ten o'clock in the morning. Labor organizations of the three cities will be in the line of march as well as elaborately decorated floats entered by local retail and manufacturing firms. A prize list will be arranged for the most attractive outfit.

Beginning at 12:30 the excitement will start at the Janesville Park association grounds with a ball game between picked teams from the commercial league. The race program will begin at 1:30 and promises to furnish plenty of thrills. Two auto races are scheduled; the first for twenty miles which is free for all, and a second for ten miles open to cars of \$1,200 or under. A good list of entries is assured. Two horse races are included on the program and two motorcycle races. The first motorcycle race will be fifteen miles and the second ten miles, both events open to machines of the 30-50 class.

Governor McGovern's Labor Day proclamation which was issued this week reads as follows:

Land, capital and labor are the chief factors in the production of wealth, whereby all human wants are supplied; and the greatest of these is labor. "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread" was the stern condition imposed in the beginning; and it still obtains. Like the soil, the air and the sunshine, labor is indispensable to the maintenance of life. Labor's part in production, labor's claims in distribution and labor's interest in consumption, are therefore vital problems in every society that seeks industrial prosperity, social justice or moral improvement. Especially is this true now in Wisconsin, where the cause of workingmen and working women have received and are still receiving so much thoughtful and sympathetic consideration. It is therefore appropriate in every way that the day set apart by law in recognition of the dignity of labor should be fitly celebrated by us this year.

In accordance with these views and with established custom, I, Francis E. McGovern, as governor of the state of Wisconsin, do hereby designate Monday, Sept. 2, 1912, as Labor Day, and I earnestly recommend that in the observance of this day every opportunity be offered to working men and women for the enjoyment of this special holiday, and that all our people should show their appreciation of the significance of the occasion by their presence and assistance at such public exercises as may be provided.

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

Editor Gazette: I would like to have a few words to say to the public in regard to the laws governing the speed of automobiles in a letter of recent date from J. A. Frear, secretary of state, he says:

It is well established that a common council of a city cannot in the exercise of a legislative grant or enact ordinances which are in conflict with the laws of the state.

The legislature seems to have recognized the fact that the different cities of the state were enforcing different speed ordinances and that such difference caused unnecessary annoyance to the users of automobiles who could not be familiar with the special regulation of each city. The legislative intent to do away with the confusion and to establish a uniform rule for all cities seems clear, and with this purpose in view it seems to me that an ordinance limiting the speed of automobiles to eight miles an hour is necessarily inconsistent with a statute prohibiting a speed exceeding fifteen miles an hour especially as the statute maker's provision for a lesser speed where the particular conditions render that necessary to safety in that it prohibits speed greater than is reasonable and proper, having regard to the width, traffic, and use of the highway, and the general and usual rules of the road.

Certainly the laws cannot be "uniform in operation throughout the state" if each city may fix a maximum speed rate less than that fixed by the legislature. I am therefore, of the opinion that an ordinance fixing a lower rate of speed for automobiles than that fixed by the statute is invalid.

The above ruling is the decision of Attorney General Bancroft, and is correct which is the law for all automobile owners of the state of Wisconsin to go by.

Yours truly,
AUTO OWNER.



Want Ads are money-savers.

SEEKS WHEREABOUTS OF CHAS. SHEPARD

J. J. Shepard of Leetonia, Writes Local Police to Try and Locate Missing Brother.

Chief of Police George Appleby has received from Leetonia, Ohio, a letter requesting information as to the whereabouts of Charles N. Shepard, formerly of that place, who is supposed to be at present, or recently has been in this city. The writer is J. J. Shepard, a brother of the man sought, who desires to have his brother return at once because of critical illness of his father. The letter is as follows:

Leetonia, O., Aug. 22, '12
Chief of Police.

Dear Sir:—I would like much if you would help me find my brother who has been working in the West for the past year. I wired the last man he worked for and he said he went to Janesville. So I wired right to Janesville last evening, but they may not be able to reach him. Now I would like you to inquire at pool rooms and saloons. He liked to play pool and also would drink a little.

His name is Charles N. Shepard, but around here he was known as "Buckshot." He is tall, about 6 feet, 1 inch, and weighs about 170 lbs. He worked as a lineman once and had two fingers burnt off one hand and the end of two off the other hand. He has worked on a railroad here and at a drop forge works, and also at a steel foundry.

Now if this man can be found, please tell him to come home at once, as his father is at the point of death with cancer of the stomach and can live but a few days. If you know that this man has left your town, please forward this letter to that town.

Now this man has been working as a farm hand, generally on a dairy farm and you might locate him at some of the feed stores or at the flour mills. Hoping that you can locate my brother, know that you will do the best you can.

I remain, Yours respectfully, J. J. SHEPARD.

R. F. D. No. 1.

The chief has made inquiries about the city to locate the man, but has thus far been unable to gain any information as to whether Shepard has been here.

BRODHEAD

Brodhead, Aug. 24.—Miss Kittle Knudson of Beloit, is the guest of Miss Jessie Thompson for a few days.

Dr. Everett Hartman of Algoma, Iowa, came across the country with his auto Friday, joining his family here for a few stay.

Rodney Baxter left on Thursday for Spokane, Washington, where he expects to teach the coming school year. Mrs. Edith Rowlands left for her home at Bigelow, Arkansas, on Friday after having spent a week at the home of her parents. Her sister, Mrs. May Kenyon, also left for her home in Kansas City, Missouri.

Casper Funder is home from Lake Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Holliday of Edgerton, have been spending the past day or two with Brodhead friends.

Miss Mable Terry left on Friday for Iron River, Michigan, where she has engaged to teach this school year.

Mrs. Birde Dietz of Staples, Minnesota, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. L. W. Terry.

Roscoe Schwartz of Monticello, was the guest of Reed Williams, Thursday and Friday.

Miss Bessie Lake was a passenger to Madison Friday.

Foster Johnson of Belvidere, has been visiting Brodhead friends this week.

Mr. Wm. White and Mr. and Mrs. Wendell White arrived here Friday, with the remains of Mrs. Wm. White, who passed away at Sioux Falls, South Dakota.

Miss Rodway of Beloit, spent a week with Mrs. Charlotte Thompson and returned to her home on Friday.

Miss Florence Woodling went to Stoughton Friday for a visit with friends.

Ed Ames of Chicago, spent Thursday and Friday with his brother Will and family in Brodhead.

Mrs. Elmer Emminger and daughter Reine and Doris spent Friday with Juda friends.

Mrs. B. W. Norton of Rockford, was the guest of Messrs. and Mesdames L. Dedrick and C. W. Fleck and returned home Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robey of Mifflin are here to attend the funeral of Mrs. Wm. White which occurs on Sunday.

Roy Swann returned from a stay of some time with friends in Attica,

David Beaton.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Olive Ann Finch.

Funeral services for Mrs. Olive Ann Finch will be held from the late home in the town of La Prairie, at two o'clock Monday afternoon. Interment in Emerald Grove cemetery.

LADY DECIES AND BABE IN HEALTH



According to the latest reports, Lady Decies, formerly Vivien Gould, who recently gave birth to a little girl, is in good health again. The child, too, is said to be healthy and no anxiety exists as either is expressed by the family.

What kind of boat?

DR. BEATON WRITES FURTHER OF TRIP

Local Divine, in Letter to Gazette, Tells of Experiences in Canadian Wilds.

Plaster Rock, New Brunswick, Can., Aug. 20, 1912.
The Editor Gazette:—

Dear Sir:—In my last letter I broke off just as our party arrived at the head waters of the Pobique River and were preparing to come home by our canoe journey. In a trip like this, one of the most helpful things for a man is his complete ignorance of what is before him. It is like life, or marriage, at least. If one knew what was ahead, he would never venture. If we had known of the rapids, the rocks and the long portages, I question if we would have had the courage to venture. But once in it, it is best to stay in, as there is now danger in getting out. This I realized one day when our guide was approaching quite a rapid where the quick water and the rocks made a roaring scene. "Will you get out, sir?" he asked. "No!" said I, brave as a lion. "Let her go!" And she was over before I got my breath.

We arrived at Serpentine Lake Saturday night, and it rained cats and dogs, and ducks and drakes all Sunday. So we rested and got ready for the run of the river on Monday. Next morning, still wet but with a promise of clearing we started out on our canoe journey of about 60 miles. Arriving at the dam we fished for trout while the guides took the canoe over the falls. Here we got two beauties on my first cast, but time was short and we had to leave this promising fishing hole. The river was now rapid and two considerable falls before us, but after getting some pictures, we arrived at the greater waters. This sort of experience was repeated for about 30 miles with but one mishap, and that took place by over confidence. At one wild rapid our guide thought he could pass the canoe over with all our dunnage aboard; but she stuck and filled, and could not help laughing to see all our boys' kettle, ropes, seats and other stuff floating down the river. As I told the photograph, some of my films might be spoiled with too much moisture for a whole river emptied itself on top of them.

After ten days of rain, and river I remarked to my host and friend that they cannot call me a dry preacher any more. We arrived at our camp at the forks of the Pobique in good enough shape, however, but you would have been surprised at the week's washing we hung up over the big kitchen stove to dry that night.

Waterproof coats, rubber boots and waders, and the whole camp baggage that had been baptised in the river that day. Strange ones never catches cold from those exposures and wettings and never takes sick. My comrade told me when he left home his wife was quite concerned about his health. He was eating little or nothing. But I could detect no signs of abstinence. He was first at the table and generally last to leave. He ate three meals a day and more for all I know, but I saw him eat three. They say it take a man out when sick and carry him into this wilderness, he will get well in quick time. The air, the water, the scenes, the freedom from care, all build one up; you eat like a navy and sleep like a hibernating bear.

We spent two days at the Salmon Pool on the river, and fished for the lordly salmon. Our luck was poor for the recent unprecedent rains had raised the waters and no fish were rising to the fly. One of our party got a fish in every cast and we had a fine salmon steak for breakfast.

But we saw one of the most beatiful Salmon Pools in all the region and felt that another visit we would give more time to this promising place. Next day saw us on the last leg of our journey down the river which was now a great broad-out stream and enabled us to paddle. We made the last 38 miles in about five hours and got at Plaster Rock in the evening in time for dinner.

The rest is civilization, and conventional meals, and clean dry beds, and phonographs, and telephones and letters and all the other uninteresting burdens of common life; and the gray mist on the hills, the sound of the waters, and the gleam of the lake, the leaping trout, and the flash of the wild creatures are all over and gone like the figures in a dream. So we come back to the daily round of duty, the common task and the home places, but we are not the same, the echo of the wild is in our hearts, and the struggle of simple, clean things in our spirit.

David Beaton.

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TONIGHT EXTRA SPECIAL.

AERODOME

Three Big Feature Films

And two new songs.

"His Father's Bugle," a great dramatic war story.

"Jane Shores," an artistic French drama.

"A Woman's Way," a splendid western story.

SUNDAY

The best feature ever shown in Janesville, "Lincoln's Gettysburg Speech," a \$50,000 production.

CATARRH OF STOMACH RELIEVED BY PERUNA.

"I Do Honestly Believe Your Great Medicine, Peruna, Saved My Life."



MR. SAMUEL A. SEAL.
Mr. Samuel A. Seal, Route 2, Treadaway, Tenn., writes:

"It gives me great pleasure to testify to the great good your medicine, Peruna, has done for me in a chronic case of catarrh of the stomach.

"I was confined to my bed for some time, and could not sit up. I was gradually growing worse. Seeing how Peruna was recommended for catarrh, I procured some. After taking it a few days I began to get better. I continued using it until I was able to go to work on the farm again and now I am in very good health.

"I do honestly believe your great medicine, Peruna, saved my life, and I cheerfully recommend it to like sufferers."

Special Notice—Many persons are making inquiries for the old-time Peruna. To such would say, this formula is now put out under the name of KA-TAR-NO, manufactured by KA-TAR-NO Company, Columbus, Ohio. Write them and they will be pleased to send you a free booklet.

Read the Want Ads.

MEN'S SHIRTS

For dress or work—fall styles, at 50c and \$1.00 each.

HALL & HUEBEL



A transpacific voyage in a 25 foot yawl is being undertaken by three men as the first leg of a cruise around the world, according to officers of the liner Chiyo Maru, which arrived recently in San Francisco from the orient. The Sea Queen, Capt. Henry Voss, left Yokohama the middle of July and was sighted by the Chiyo Maru several hundred miles out. ***

If the Boston Red Sox win the American league pennant this year, and it now looks as if they would, their success will not be due to a flashy run at some stage of the race, but to a steady interminable grind. They started out well, and kept up their hard pace, and today they're at the head of the league. The Red Sox make up a finely balanced, practical baseball machine. The team has been gradually rounding into form for several years and this season, it is figured, is just about "due." ***

Ted Meredith, the Mercerburg Academy youngster, who won the 400 and 800-meter races at the Olympic games, says that he felt "all in" before he won the longer race.

"I was a mighty lucky fellow to get away with the 800-meter race," he recently declared, "and I am proud of that performance as can be, for the reason that I beat Sheppard and Braun, the best half-milers that ever ran."

"Just before the final in the 800 I felt as if I could hardly walk to the start. I wanted to set the pace, but Sheppard took the first turn and I was second with Braun tugging

GAMES SUNDAY.

National League.
Boston at Chicago.
Brooklyn at St. Louis.
Philadelphia at Cincinnati.
Philadelphia at Cincinnati.
American League.

No games scheduled.

RESULTS YESTERDAY.

National League.
New York, 2-3; Pittsburgh, 1-2 (1st game ten innings).
(No other games scheduled).

American League.

Chicago, 4; New York, 2.

Washington, 8-6; Detroit, 14.

Boston, 5; Cleveland, 1.

Philadelphia-St. Louis (wet grinds).

American Association.

St. Paul, 12; Louisville, 4.

Columbus, 7; Milwaukee, 3.

Toledo, 3; Kansas City, 1.

(Only three games.)

Wisconsin-Illinois League.

Oshkosh, 9; Aurora, 5.

Wausau, 5; Madison, 4.

Green Bay, 5; Racine, 4.

Rockford, 7; Appleton, 5.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

National League.

Clubs— W. L. Pct.

New York 89 33 .708

Chicago 75 38 .661

Pittsburgh 67 47 .587

Philadelphia 53 58 .477

Cincinnati 53 62 .567

St. Louis 50 63 .442

Brooklyn 42 72 .363

Boston 32 80 .286

American League.

Clubs— W. L. Pct.

Boston 81 26 .693

Washington 54 45 .626

Philadelphia 69 46 .600

Chicago 59 57 .509

Detroit 56 65 .463

Cleveland 52 65 .441

New York 40 75 .348

St. Louis 37 70 .319

American Association.

Clubs— W. L. Pct.

Minneapolis 85 47 .647

Columbus 85 49 .634

Toledo 78 54 .591

Milwaukee 63 68 .481

Kansas City 63 69 .477

St. Paul 62 74 .436

Louisville 49 85 .366

Indianapolis 47 87 .351

Wisconsin-Illinois League.

Clubs— W. L. Pct.

Oshkosh 67 42 .615

Racine 63 42 .600

Appleton 61 44 .581

Wausau 56 55 .505

Green Bay 51 57 .472

Rockford 50 57 .467

Aurora 43 65 .398

Madison 41 70 .369

FAST CYCLE RIDERS MEET TO DECIDE CHAMPIONSHIP.

Newark, N. J., Aug. 24.—The title of premier cyclist, held in days gone by Arthur Zimmerman, Major Taylor, Ivan Lawson and other riders of equal note, will be determined in the world's cycling championships, which are to begin tomorrow on the Newark Velodrome. It will be the nineteenth renewal of the event, which was inaugurated at the Chicago world's fair in 1893. France, Germany and other European countries have sent over their star performers to compete with the speedy riders of America, and keen competitions are looked for in all of the events. Frank Kramer, for eleven years champion bicycle rider of America, will compete for the first time for the world's title.

LOCAL GUNNERS AT SHOOT AT KOSHKONONG YESTERDAY

Several From This City Spent Day at Lake and Took Part in Tournament at S. Pierce's.

Dr. J. W. Gibson, William E. Law-

yer, H. W. McNamara, Charles E. Snyder, John Helmer, Henry Casey,

E. P. Drake and Master Drake spent

yesterday at Lake Koshkonong and

yesterday afternoon the gunners took

part in a tournament held at the S.

Pierce place.

Live Wire.

"We want as a campaign orator a man who can electrify his audience."

"All right. I'll get you a live wire."

Use of Speech.

Speech was given to the ordinary

sort of men, whereby to communicate

their mind; but to wise men, whereby

to conceal it.—Bishop South.

D. JONES IN RANKS OF 300 HITTERS



Davy Jones.

In these days it is considered a proud distinction to be known as a 300 hitter in one of the big leagues. Hence Davy Jones, of the Detroit Tigers, who will be called a distinguished man, for he now has a batting average of .303. This is some better than Jones did last year. His record for the season of 1911 was .273.

HUGGINS LEADING CARDINAL SLUGGER

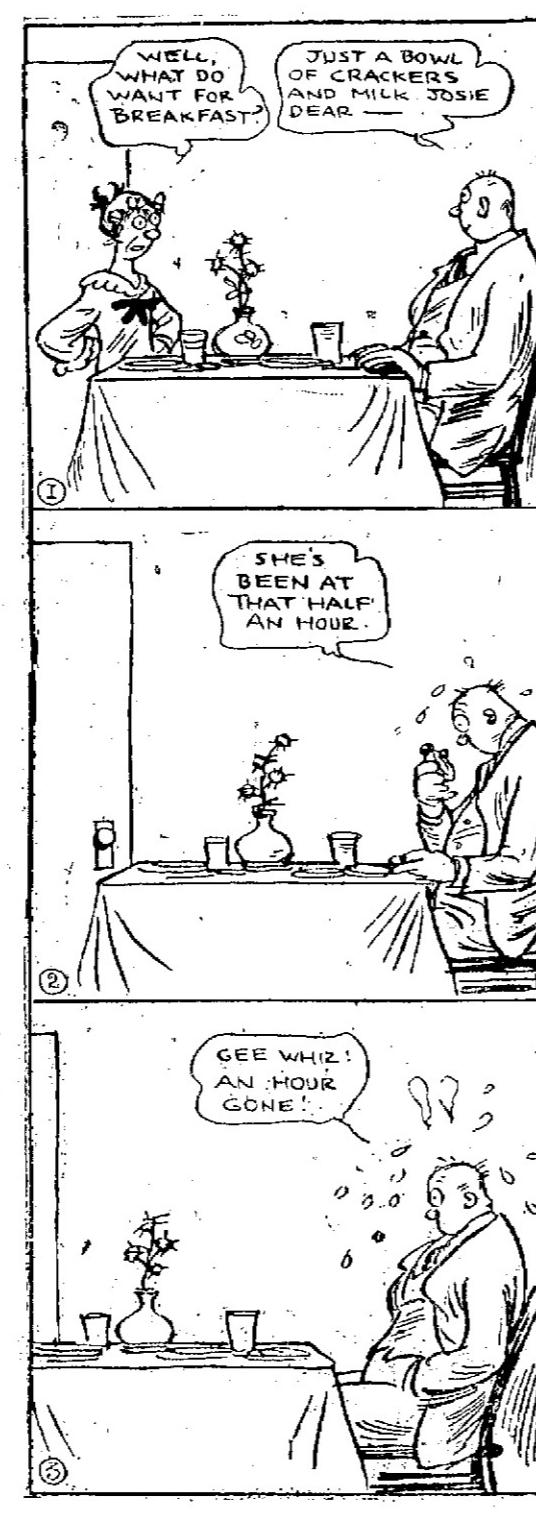


Miller Huggins.

Miller Huggins, second baseman, is one of the bright stars of the St. Louis Cardinals. He is the best batter on the team, having an average of .338, and is doing brilliant work in every department of the game. Huggins is a native of Cincinnati, and for several seasons was one of the stars of the Cincinnati.

Why You Sigh.
When anyone sighs unconsciously it means they have been taking short breaths and not drawing sufficient oxygen into the lungs. Finally, the lungs must have more oxygen, they are hungry for it, and so the lungs exert their right and actually force you to take in a great breath of air. This gives them the needed oxygen, and they can go on with their work for a while longer, when they will force another "sigh," which is in reality helping themselves to more oxygen in spite of yourself.

Use of Speech.
Speech was given to the ordinary sort of men, whereby to communicate



GINK AND DINK



BIG RIFLE TOURNEY OPENS AT SEA GIRL

Picked Shots From All Over United States Gather for Annual Interstate Shoot.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]

Sea Girt, N. J., Aug. 24.—Picked shot and revolver shots of ability and wide reputation were on hand in force today for the opening of the annual interstate rifle tournament under the auspices of the National Rifle Association of America and the New Jersey Rifle Association. The tournament has attracted teams and individual marksmen representing all of the arms of the regular service and the military organizations of many states. Iowa, Texas, Illinois, Montana, Arizona and other Western states are particularly well represented.

This is the first season that a Carnival and Mardi Gras week has been put on at Harlem Park, and the big sensational drawing card for that time will be the return engagement of Henry A. Phelps in single parachute drops beginning Saturday, September 8th and including Friday, September 13th. During this time he will also put on exhibition two live polar bears, and on Saturday September 14th and Sunday September 15th the last day of the park, he will make ascension carrying with him the two polar bears, and make triple parachute drops with same, which will without doubt be one of the most novel and unique balloon exhibitions ever given in Rockford.

Numerous other special features are planned for this week, the details of which will be divulged later.

Labor Still Supreme.

Science has accomplished a lot of new things with water power and air power, but hasn't improved on man power. Nothing so far, in the history of humanity, has been discovered as an acceptable substitute for honest, steady labor.—Herbert Kaufman.

Kindness Well Rewarded.

Because he was kind to John Gaywood of Lewiston, Pa., in his old age, Lewis H. Austin, a youth of Mays Landing, N. J., has been rewarded with \$150,000 under the provisions of Gaywood's will.

Church to Be Built of Paper.

Paris is to have a new church made entirely of paper, rendered impermeable by means of a coating of quicklime mixed with curdled milk and white of egg. It will accommodate 1,000 people.

Economy.

One thrifty woman spent a day darning a pillow-slip that was a mass of rips, because, she explained, "It was such a pity to waste the hem."

FLYING MEN FALL.

victims to stomach, liver and kidney troubles just like other people, with like results in loss of appetite, backache, nervousness, headache, and tired, listless, run-down feeling. But there's no need to feel like that as T. D. Peebles, Henry, Tenn., proved. "Six bottles of Electric Bitters" he writes, "did more to give me new strength and good appetite than all other stomach remedies I used." So they help everybody. Its folly to suffer when this great remedy will help you from the first dose. Try it. Only 50 cents at People's Drug Co.



YOU want a good smoke for your money; get it in

Imperial

PERFECTO 10c CIGAR

Max No. 10

A MIGHTY GOOD 5c CIGAR

which are made from best grades of tobacco; just right for smoker's delight. At your favorite dealer's; cheaper by the box.



Japanese girls at Mexico City board. There are lots of Japanese in Mexico and Japanese girls are being used with success in Mexico City. They work mighty well and very cheap.

Paid Advertisement, \$8.00 per insertion.

MARSHALL P. RICHARDSON PROGRESSIVE REPUBLICAN Candidate for Assemblyman

To the Republican Electors of the First Assembly District, Rock County:

As a candidate for the nomination of Assemblyman on the Republican ticket at the primaries September 3rd, I have been asked by the Gazette to state my position on the Income Tax.

It requires a statesman-like view and a practical knowledge of the whole field of taxation in order to form a correct conception of the place of the Income Tax in our state governmental machinery. This tax cannot be intelligently considered as an isolated piece of legislation.

It has been made an integral part of our system of taxation and he who glibly declares that he stands for the repeal of this Tax without an acquaintance, on the one hand, with the evils which it is designed to eradicate, and on the other hand, the void which would be created by its repeal, is not qualified to participate in legislation.

As I have been for seven years a member of the Equalization of Taxes Committee of the County Board and paid on behalf of my clients, one per cent of all the taxes paid in the City of Janesville, I have some practical knowledge of this subject.

The Income Tax is a substitute for and repeals the tax on Money and Credits which exists in nearly all the states in the Union. This Money and Credits Tax is the most iniquitous piece of governmental machinery in operation in the United States. It puts a premium on dishonesty, and releases the man of money or of large resources in the different forms of intangible personal property from all the burdens of taxation if he simply lies about his property and denies that he has money or assessable credits. In the country districts and in small communities the assessor may know what money, notes, bonds, mortgages and accounts the tax payer possesses, but in the city he cannot know. With Three Millions of Dollars of cash in the banks of Janesville alone, only about Seventy Thousand Dollars of credits of all kinds were discovered by the assessors in Janesville and Beloit, up to the time of the recent reassessment in Janesville. The honest man who turned in his money and credits to the assessor, the man of small means who is not posted, and the unfortunate whose financial condition was known to the assessor bore not only their share of the tax but also that of their neighbors as well.

With the knowledge gained by the enforcement of the Income Tax, if this tax were now repealed, and the Money and Credits Tax re-enacted, the latter might be largely enforced. Such enforcement would be an even greater evil than the former non-enforced law. If all that has been said against the Income Tax were true, it still would not do half the harm that an enforced Money and Credits Tax could accomplish. The latter would derive capital out of the state. Further if we should repeal the Income Tax without re-enacting the Tax on Money and Credits, the local revenues would have to be obtained almost entirely through a tax on land values which already bear four-fifths of the burdens of taxation. Only those who favor the Henry George Single Tax theory, can logically favor the repeal of the Income Tax. Others are either ignorant of the subject of taxation, short-sighted or unwilling to bear their just proportion of the burdens of local and state government.

I think

The Janesville Gazette

New Edg. 300-204 E. MILWAUKEE ST.

REGISTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT JANESEVILLE, WIS., AS SECOND CLASS MAIL MATTER.

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This is a correct report of the circulation of The Janesville Daily and Semi-Weekly Gazette for July, 1912, and represents the actual number of papers printed and circulated.

H. H. BLISS.

Migr.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 1st day of August, 1912.

OLIVE M. HAYWARD.

(Seal) Notary Public.

My commission expires July 12, 1914.

OUR SATURDAY NIGHT.

The boy who starts out in life with a well equipped mind, and a strong and vigorous body, does not always succeed, but he never fails to charge his failure to causes beyond his control.

The boy's weakness, in this regard, is a common weakness, shared to large extent by all of us. The man who fails in business never thinks of personal responsibility in the matter, however much he may be at fault.

The farmer who was born half an hour late, and never caught up, is always two weeks behind with his seedling and harvest, but the weather, and not his shiftlessness, is held accountable for failure.

The trouble with the most of us is that we are so near perfect, in our own estimation; that we never make mistakes. We do not take kindly to advice, and our sense of observation is so obtuse that the knowledge we possess comes to us through the hard knocks of experience.

The desire to shirk responsibility is born in us, and as life advances we cultivate it so studiously that it becomes a habit. The spirit which possessed Adam to charge his downfall to Eve, who in turn transferred it to the snake, is as old as the race, and it has lost nothing in the passing of time.

George Washington, and his cherry tree hatchet, have long been held up as models for American boys and girls, but the standard is too exalted and the average boy continues to blame the other fellow, while the average girl seldom admits that she is at fault.

This habit of placing the blame for the ills of life on somebody else is not confined to the family and social life, but enters so largely into the fabric of our community and national life that it becomes a disturbing factor.

The unrest and discontent, which prevails to such large extent today is due to the fact that as a people we have shirked personal responsibility, and as a result the busy reformer and designing politician have got in their work.

Our taxes have soared skyward, and all sorts of unreasonable laws have been placed on our statute books, because by neglect or carelessness we have sent men to our legislature who represented the man and his hobbies, rather than the people.

Who is responsible for the income tax law, just now so thoroughly cussed and discussed all over the state? You and I passed it by either not voting at all or not voting against it. The chances are that we belong to the 75 per cent of voters who did not vote at all, as the law was passed by less than 25 per cent, and the men who supported it admit now that they didn't know what they were voting for.

Mr. North of Edgerton, one of the candidates for the Assembly, from this district, said the other day, that

he has asked a large number of voters why they supported the law, and almost to a man they said they never knew that they voted for it.

The same indifference which created the law, and a lot of other reforms, that caused our taxes to climb from three to thirteen million dollars, will continue to oppress us, unless we are interested enough to support men like Mr. North in the present campaign.

* * *

What is true of the state is true of the nation. People whose brain was just large enough to discuss the weather and the Standard Oil company—both easy because they never talk back—have had a vision, and now tackle the high cost of living, railroads and "big business" with all the wisdom of a seer.

When Bryan launched his free silver campaign, on the 16 to 1 issue, this class of people believed that cheap money meant plenty of it for everybody, and an army six million strong was influenced to support a doctrine which meant repudiation and bankruptcy.

The progressive movement, which is sweeping over the country like a tidal wave, is capturing a lot of people who are led to believe that with the intrepid Colonel in the saddle, prices of all commodities will tumble, and the cost of living greatly reduced, while short hours of labor and a wage scale fixed by law, will provide every man a competency.

Some theories are spun so fine that they are about as practical as cobwebs. This is one of them. Better saw wood and make hay while the sun shines, for the nation will never see any better times than it has during the past decade.

We charge the packers as being responsible for the high price of meat, when they have no more to do with it than the school teachers. The government spent ten years of time, and a lot of money, on the same proposition.

The high price of meat is due to heavy demand and short supply. Times are good and we eat double the meat we did during the last Cleveland administration.

A son of Phillip Carroll, an old Janesville butcher, is traveling for a Chicago packing house. He said, the other day: "If the government wants to regulate the price of meat why don't they go at it right by increasing the supply?"

Asked how he would do it, he said: "The simplest thing in the world. Just prohibit the sale of veal." And then he continued: "Do you know that 13,000,000 veal calves were slaughtered last year?"

That's the story in a nutshell. Cut out the sale of veal for five years and double the beef supply, and prices will take care of themselves, and nobody will suffer, for half the veal slaughtered isn't fit to eat anyway.

About ten years ago the automobile industry was introduced into this country. The man who had the temerity to buy one was considered a crank, and when he wanted to exercise it he took it out on a back street.

Today they are the most common vehicle in use. You can stand on any prominent street corner and watch \$100,000 worth of them go by in a few minutes. It is just possible that those and other luxuries, which have come to be necessities, have something to do with the high cost of living.

But the automobile is a blessing in disguise. The industry furnishes work at good wages to an army of men who through the evolution in business have been crowded out of other trades. It also opens up a new field for young men, for every town has its garage and the supply of men who can overhaul an engine and keep it in repair, is far below the demand.

As a people we are paying high for our living, but we are living as never before, enjoying comforts and luxuries such as no other people on earth enjoy. We ought to be contented and happy.

* * *

A gentleman passing along East Milwaukee street, one day this week, noticed a little group of boys in the doorway of a store. A couple of girls, Misses in short dresses—perhaps a dozen years old—came out of the store and crossed the street.

The boys did not know them but did not hesitate to address them, in a familiar way, to which the girls paid no attention. As they reached the middle of the street one of the boys said: "See the one with legs like a cow!"

That's Janesville as it is today. Who's to blame? You and I, the voters and taxpayers, for tolerating such conditions. This class of insults is of daily occurrence. Is it any wonder that our girls are lured into saloons before they are out of their teens, and well on the road to ruin? One man said, "I never will allow my daughter to go to the high school, for I won't permit her to walk the streets and be insulted by the hoodlums and loafers who are permitted to congregate."

We tolerate sixty saloons, when we know that half of them can't live and do business within the law. Why? Because we lack the moral backbone to cut the number down and make it possible for the men in the business to make a lawful living.

The people have a right to expect much of the new commission form of government, and the men elected to administer it. They said, by a good majority, that they were tired of a wide open town and a reckless administration.

We are long on laws, but short on enforcement, and conditions in many respects have not improved. It is no credit to any city to be run by the saloons, and the men in sympathy with them, and the commission should realize that the people had become weary of this sort of domination.

It has the moral support of the law-

respecting element of the city, and should not hesitate to see that the laws are enforced. In the meantime, we, the voters, can not shirk responsibility, and ask, Who is to blame? To rid the city of some of the nuisances which infect it the commission may need the support of organized backing, and this should be freely accorded if needed. Better Janesville means a higher standard of public morality as well as improved business methods. Are you willing to back the commission?

Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.

ON THE SPUR OF THE MOMENT

BY ROY K. MOULTON.

Wealth.
A pipe, a hook.
A place to sit.
And watch the birds.
From bough to bough.
And warble lays.
Of Gladness, brought
By summer days.A hammock in
A shady place.
A chance to look
On nature's face.
In admiration.
Of her charms.We find so oft
Where'er the tides
Of commerce flow.
A chance to stop.
Beside the way.
Retiring from
The worldly fray.A chance to drop
The cares of life.
Forgetful all.
Of worldly strife.To have content.
And easy mind.
And pleasant thoughts
Of humankind.Enough to eat.
And perfect health.
That's what jukes up
Our dream of wealth.

From the Hickoryville Clarion.

Doc Simmons's wife broke her teeth last Friday crimping pie crust. Miss Pansy Jones is awaiting the return of the peddlers who came through last week and sold her some tea powders for face chalk.

Hank Tunney ain't took a drink for goin' on a year for almost two days. The fellas that tall the least.

This would be a blamed monotonous world if all the bald spots were the same size and shape.

Ten thousand dollars in gold is

about all one man can carry, but a

feller could always get plenty of help for a job of that kind.

In order to be a president or governor a feller has got to have a cast iron digestive apparatus and also it is no place for a feller who has got only two dress shirts, one clean and one in the laundry.

When a moth tackles a pair of trousers he never wastes any time on the legs.

Society is divided into three classes

now—limousine, runabout and pedestrian.

There is a certain air of atmosphere about a man who works in a tannery that marks him wherever he goes.

Lafe Purdy doesn't smoke, chew, gamble, drink or stay out nights, and about the only fun he has is collectin' 15 per cent on chattel mortgages.

The Militant Suffragettes.

F. S. writes: "The object of our order was to make our wives do some of the stunts that we have to and see how they like it. I had a new shirt made that hooked up the back with 316 hooks and eyes and asked my wife to iron it up for me. She gave me the ha-ha and walked out of the room and I missed the party. We can never put our suffragette stunt over and you may as well erase my name from the list of members."

R. D. B. writes as follows: "The theory of our organization is immense but it doesn't seem to work out in practice. I told my wife that she would not crawl out yesterday and build the kitchen fire, and she said she didn't care. She didn't want any breakfast anyhow and would just as soon stay in bed all day as not. Result—No breakfast, no dinner, and a cold lunch. There is no use talking, the girls have got it on us."

Eternal Vigilance.

Various are the devices for the defense and security of cities, as palisades, walls, ditches and other such kinds of fortification, all of which are the results of the labors of the hand and maintained at great expense. But there is one common bulwark which men of prudence possess within themselves—the protection and guard of all people, especially of free states, against the attacks of tyrants. What is this? Distrust.—Demosthenes (382 B.C.)

The New Chinese Dollar.

Buy it in Janesville.

Hay fever and asthma make August a month of intense suffering to many people. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound gives prompt ease and relief, and is soothing and healing to the inflamed membranes. Wm. M. Morethew, N. Searsport, Me., says:

"I suffered with asthma for many years, and have used many a doctor's prescription without avail. A few doses of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound relieved me and less than a bottle caused a complete cure. I am glad to let others know what Foley's Honey and Tar Compound has done for me! Refuse substitutes. Badger Drug Co.

Bravery.

Some men's idea of bravery is doing something their wives have told them not to.—Detroit Free Press.

I'M TAKING THESE PAINTINGS TO OUR NEW HOME



What amusement?

TO GET OUR FIGURES ON

Every Kind of Insurance Written.

We represent only millionaire companies where the indemnity is above criticism and if you meet with a loss your money is going to be paid promptly.

SCHOOL DAYS

will be here in two weeks.
How about the children's teeth?
Are they fixed up for the year's work?
Let me put them all in order and save you trouble.

DR. F. T. RICHARDS
Office over Hall & Sayles.

ESTABLISHED IN 1855.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

More than \$250,000 of our own money invested to protect our depositors.

We pay interest at the rate of three per cent on Certificates and also in our Savings Department.

We Want You for a Customer

CHAS. T. PEIRCE
Dentist

Big discount for cash in all branches.

BLAIR & BLAIR
Insurance, Real Estate, Surety Bonds

W. H. BLAIR ARCHITECT.
424 Hayes Block.

PAID ADVERTISEMENT. 25c per each insertion.

I hereby announce myself as candidate upon the Republican ticket for the office of assemblyman from the first assembly district of Rock Co. Wis.

D. W. NORTH
Edgerton, Wis.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

WANTED—Good place for a good girl to work for her board and attend Teachers' Training School. Address Frank J. Lowth, Prin. 8-24-21

FOR RENT—Five furnished rooms for light housekeeping. Inquire 617 So. Jackson St. 8-24-21

WANTED TO BUY—Six to ten foot table. Apply Paris Ladies Tailoring, 54 So. Main-street. 8-24-21

WANTED—Two experienced dining room girls. McDonald's Restaurant. 8-24-21

WANTED—Boy sixteen or over for general work. J. M. Bostwick & Sons. 8-24-21

If you are thinking of buying a home, we have a number of desirable places to offer at \$1500 and up, for cash or on easy payments. See us before you buy. A. V. Lyle, Rock County phone 1124 fed. 8-24-21

WANTED—Three un furnished rooms suitable for light house-keeping. A. E. M. Gazette, 8-24-21

FOR SALE—Woven wire bed springs, mattresses, settees, tables, and chairs 7 So. East St. 8-24-21

The Schiller Player-piano is so thoroughly dependable in quality that we do not hesitate to offer it on the easy payment plan. Try other makes and then the Schiller and you will be surprised at the difference. An invalid can operate this piano, it pedals easily. A. V. Lyle, 313 W. Milw. St. 8-24-21

Don't forget the Winnebago County Fair at S. Beloit, beginning next Tuesday. We bought the exclusive right to show pianos there and will have the finest ever. Schillers of course. Also the player-piano that takes music out of politics. Hear the concert-phrased rolls. A. V. Lyle 8-24-21

BRIEF LOCAL NEWS.

For Sale at St. Joseph's Convent, a new set of Rosary beads; Medallions; Statues, Crucifixes and Prayer Books at reasonable prices.

Janesville Lodge No. 55, F. & A. M. will meet in regular communication at Masonic Temple, Monday, Aug. 26, at 7:30 p. m. Work in the M. M. degree Refreshments. Visiting brothers cordially invited.

Special Notice.

Triumph Camp No. 4081, Royal Neighbors of America, will have a picnic next Wednesday afternoon Aug. 28, at the home of Mrs. J. W. Boyce, 421 Augusta St. Everybody come and bring your own dishes.

ANNA MORSE, Oracle.

CARD OF THANKS.

Mrs. Olaf Larssen and daughter desire to express their heartfelt thanks and appreciation to the City Lodge No. 90, I. O. O. F. their friends and neighbors for their kindness and sympathy during their recent bereavement in the loss of a loving husband and father.

The Soft Answer.

"Murphy, did ye say ev' cud tick me wid yer eyes shut?" "I did, Misster Doolan, sir. Ye see I always shut me eyes whin I'm dhreamin'. Have a drhink."

CORRECTION.

F. A. Rauch & Company's advertisement in last evening's Gazette should have read: Finest Brick Cheese 18c a pound, instead of 3c a pound as it appeared.

ENJOY CELEBRATION OF GOLDEN WEDDING

MR. AND MRS. MYRON H. GIBBS CELEBRATE FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY WITH FAMILY REUNION.

RECALLS FORMER DAYS

Marriage Fifty Years Ago Closely Associated With War Time Events
—Many Friends Extend Regards.

Surrounded by relatives and a few intimate friends, Mr. and Mrs. Myron H. Gibbs, both residents of this city since early childhood, celebrated their golden wedding at their home, 1312 South Third street, yesterday afternoon. Between eighty and one hundred guests participated in the happy event, three generations being represented in the party.

The golden reception was largely in the nature of an immense family reunion, many cousins, grand nieces and grand nephews as well as more immediate relatives of the bride and groom of fifty years being present.

Many handsome gifts accompanied the congratulations and the good



MR. AND MRS. MYRON H. GIBBS.

Mr. and Mrs. Gibbs were assisted in receiving their guests by their only daughter, Mrs. May C. Smith, of this city, the receiving party standing in front of a bank of goldenrod, golden glow, yellow daisies and sunflowers massed effectively in one corner of the double parlors. Great bouquets of the same golden blossoms and of yellow nasturtiums and pansies were used in profusion throughout the home, festoons of yellow also adorning the doorways and windows. The porch columns were twined with yellow blossoms and a large flag was draped above the entrance.

The flat and the presence of a number of Grand Army men in the gathering gave an appropriate touch to the celebration, the occasion which it commemorated having been one of the war weddings of the days of '62.

MILITARY REMINISCENCES are closely associated with the event of fifty years ago, the ceremony having taken place at 4 o'clock in the evening after the Sunday night church service and the young groom leaving next morning for the war. It was early in the struggle between the North and South and the young recruit was rejected and sent home. A year later, when President Lincoln issued a call for men, he again offered his services to his country and was accepted, serving throughout the struggle in Company A of the Thirty-fifth Wisconsin. Three of his four brothers also fought with Wisconsin regiments, as did also the young bride's three brothers, Albert, Edward C., and Levi K. Alden.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Gibbs were born in New York state, Mrs. Gibbs who is 68 years old, in Scio, Sept. 26, 1844, and Mr. Gibbs, who is 76, in Putnam county, May 12, 1836. They both came to Wisconsin in 1846, Mrs. Gibbs being then a child of two years and Mr. Gibbs a boy of ten. They have lived in this city ever since and have resided in their present home for forty-six years, moving into it June 15, 1866, soon after Mr. Gibbs returned from the war.

Mrs. Gibbs is the oldest daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. James M. Alden, pioneer residents of Janesville and her wedding took place at the Alden homestead on North Bluff street, Mr. Alden owned and operated the first brick-yard in this city and many of the red-brick in the older buildings in this part of the state were made by him. His brother, the late Levi K. Alden, whose family was represented at yesterday's golden wedding by two daughters, Mrs. Frank C. Cook and Miss Harriet Alden of this city, was the founder and first editor of the Gazette.

The Rev. M. P. Kinney, pastor of the Congregational church, performed the ceremony which united in marriage Miss Emma L. Alden and Myron H. Gibbs, Aug. 24, 1862. They were attended by the bride's young cousin, Miss Mary Louise Peterson, who was the guest of honor at yesterday's celebration. Silas Gibbs, Mr. Gibbs is the only surviving member of a family of five sons and one daughter. Mrs. Gibbs has two brothers and two sisters living, E. C. Alden of this city, L. K. Alden of Waukesha, Miss Mary J. Alden of Janesville and Mrs. Rose S. Fenton of Milwaukee.

Of four children born to Mr. and Mrs. Gibbs only the youngest daughter is living, they having lost their eldest daughter when she was seventeen and their two sons when twenty-four years and six months old respectively. Besides their daughter, Mrs. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Gibbs have three grandchildren, Reinette, Mildred and John Smith. The grandchildren took charge of the entertainment of the third generation at yesterday's celebration, all the children being seated at a long table on the lawn during the supper with which the golden wedding came to a happy climax.

The reception took place at 2:30 o'clock and late in the afternoon a capitol stock of \$50,000.

supper was served, the guests, with the exception of the bridal party, being seated at small tables decorated with golden hearts and yellow blossoms. At the bridal table were seated Mr. and Mrs. Gibbs, their maid of honor of fifty years ago, the sisters and one brother of the bride, L. K. Alden being unable to be present, and Mrs. O. W. Gibbs of Richland Center and Mrs. Silas Gibbs of this city, widows of two brothers of the groom. The supper was served by the daughter, Mrs. Smith, and by five nieces, Louise F. Brand and Miss Ada R. Fenton of Milwaukee, Mrs. Roy Robinson of Eau Claire, Mrs. Roy C. Palmer of Janesville, and Mrs. Eben R. Mead of Hartford, Wis.

Among the guests from out of the city were Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Alden, two sons and two daughters, of Chicago; Mrs. Rose S. Fenton, Mrs. Louise F. Brand, and Miss Ada R. Fenton of Milwaukee; Mrs. H. P. Robinson, two daughters and one son, of Eau Claire; Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Mead and two daughters, of Hartford; Mrs. O. W. Gibbs and Miss Margaret Fog, Richland Center; Mr. and Mrs. Will Kinney, Fond du Lac; Mr. and Mrs. Burton Smith Gibbs, and O. J. Gibbs of Aurora; Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Gibbs and two sons, of Menominee, Mich.; Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Gibbs and two sons of Marinette; and Miss Edna Gibbs of Madison.

Many handsome gifts accompanied the congratulations and the good

SUSPEND SENTENCE FOR EUGENE WALL

CHARGED WITH HAVING OFFERED RESISTANCE TO AN OFFICER IN DISCHARGE OF HIS DUTY PLEADS GUILTY.

PRECEDENT IS NOW SET

At Request of District Attorney And Chief of Police Prisoner is Set at Liberty During Good Behavior.

With the pleading guilty of Eugene Wall, to the complaint of offering resistance to an officer in pursuit of his duty, a precedent has been set in the local court that will do much towards assisting the police in preserving order in the city. True the sentence was deferred, but only after Mr. Wall had apologized to the officers and the district attorney and Chief of Police had asked the suspension of sentence.

Mr. Wall was charged with offering resistance to the officers, by seizing Officer Sam Brown's arm, while he was taking Hugh Waggoner to the lockup on Wednesday evening. Waggoner resisted the officers and fought most savagely. Several citizens, Mr. Wall among them, freely criticised the officers for their action, but Mr. Wall was the only one who actually laid hands on the officers.

It is possible that warrants will be sworn out for two others in the mob that surrounded the officers and by their actions urged the prisoner to redouble his efforts to escape, but it is felt that the present case will teach a decided lesson to the class of citizens who are free to criticize the officers in their arrest of criminals.

It was at the recommendation of Chief of Police George Appleby and District Attorney Stanley Dunwidde, that sentence was suspended in the Eugene Wall case, as he pleaded guilty this morning in municipal court to the charge of offering resistance to an officer. The examination had been set for this morning in municipal court, but when the case was called for hearing, Mr. Wall, through his attorney, M. O. Mouat, waived the right of examination, waived the reading of the information, and filed a petition for an immediate trial, entering a plea of guilty.

He made an apology to the police officers for his conduct, and Chief of Police Appleby made a request to the judge, that sentence be suspended, as Mr. Wall's wife and family would suffer in case a fine were imposed. The district attorney also made a statement to the effect that the case was not brought to punish Mr. Wall in particular, but rather to determine what is the attitude of the people with regard to interfering with an officer in the discharge of his duty, knowing, as they did, they had recourse to the fire and police commission in case they did not approve of the conduct of any of the officers in making an arrest.

The attitude of the people, he said would determine to a large extent what action would be taken by the police in making arrests, whether they would feel that they could act without interference and resistance in making arrests, or be forced to release their prisoner showed sign of fight.

BRIEF LOCAL NEWS.

FOURTH WARD CARNIVAL: Young people in the fourth ward are now planning to hold a carnival on Holmes street between Academy and Locust streets. Tents are now being erected and the actors recruited. It is expected that a substantial sum will be raised to be added to the play ground fund.

TWO GAMES TODAY: The Y. M. C. A. Hanson and Parker-Lewis games were the only contests in the commercial league this afternoon. The Gazette Northwestern game has been postponed and the Recorder forfeits to the Machine company out of respect for the late William Hemming.

CANOCISTS HERE: William Harvey and James Dusue of Madison, passed through here yesterday afternoon on a canoe trip down the river to Monroe. They expect to reach their destination about Wednesday of next week and will take positions as craftsmen for the Hamilton Construction company.

ENTERTAINED YESTERDAY: Mrs. F. T. Richards entertained the members of Miss Belle Strawser's Sunday School class of the Methodist church last evening at a pink party in honor of the Misses Mabel Dunwidde and Annie Watterson. The evening was most pleasantly spent with music and a social good time. Delicious light refreshments were served. Mr. Austin, who is soon to wed Miss Mabel Isaacs, was presented with a handsome oak rocker, Rev. T. D. Williams making the presentation speech.

FIRST NATIONAL GATHERING OF THE CLAN OF MACLEAN.

ENTERTAINED LAST NIGHT.

MEMBERS OF DR. RICHARDS AND A. G. AUSTIN'S SUNDAY SCHOOL CLASSES ENTERTAINED LAST NIGHT.

WEDNESDAY ENTERTAINED AT THE KELLOGG HOME LAST NIGHT.

MEMBERS OF DR. RICHARDS AND A. G. AUSTIN'S SUNDAY SCHOOL CLASSES ENTERTAINED LAST NIGHT.

MEMBERS OF DR. RICHARDS AND A. G. AUSTIN'S SUNDAY SCHOOL CLASSES ENTERTAINED LAST NIGHT.

GIVE RETURNING ATHLETES A CEREMONIOUS WELCOME

ESPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.

NEW YORK, AUG. 24.—AMID THE CONTINUOUS APPLAUSE FROM THOUSANDS OF SPECTATORS WHO LINED BROADWAY FROM FORTY-SECOND STREET TO PARK PLACE, THE VICTORIOUS AMERICAN ATHLETES WHO TOOK PART IN THE OLYMPIC GAMES AT STOCKHOLM PARADED TO THE CITY HALL THIS MORNING TO LISTEN TO ADDRESSES OF WELCOME FROM MAYOR GAYNOR AND OTHER EMINENT REPRESENTATIVES OF THE CITY, THE STATE AND THE NATION.

THE DEMONSTRATION WAS ONE OF THE MOST NOTABLE OF ITS KIND EVER SEEN IN NEW YORK. IN ADDITION TO THE OLYMPIC TEAM THE PARADE COMPRISED DIVISIONS OF REGULAR TROOPS FROM GOVERNORS ISLAND AND PORTS HAMILTON AND WADSWORTH, MARINES AND BLUEJACKETS FROM THE NAVY YARD, DETACHMENTS OF BOY SCOUTS, AMATEUR AND PROFESSIONAL BASEBALL TEAMS AND THOUSANDS OF BOYS FROM THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS BEARING FLAGS.

INcorporation of LOCAL TRUST COMPANY APPROVED.

BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.

EDISON, AUG. 24.—STATE BANKING COMMISSIONER A. E. KNUDSON TODAY APPROVED THE ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION OF THE ROCK COUNTY SAVINGS AND TRUST COMPANY OF JANESEVILLE, WITH A CAPITAL STOCK OF \$50,000.

ARRAIGNED EIGHT DRUNKS IN COURT

Four Received Jail Sentences This Morning. Three Paid Fines And One Put on Good Behavior.

Today was a busy day in municipal court in the way of drunkenness cases, and eight offenders were haled before the bar of justice for that offense. Of the octette, four of them were sent to the county jail for terms ranging from five to eight days, three were fined and sentence was suspended for one during good behavior. John Dorsey, an old offender was sent down to the jail for fifteen days, being unable to pay a fine of \$10 and costs; John Delaney is spending ten days with the sheriff, being unable to negotiate the funds for a fine of \$4 and costs; William received a five days sentence, being unable to furnish a fine of \$2 and costs; and William Arner was sentenced to six days in default of a fine of \$3 and costs. Of the others Art Contain and George Dickman each paid fines of \$5 and costs or \$6 and Arthur McMillan turned over \$3 in cash to the court for his freedom, in settlement of a fine of \$2 and costs. Sentence was suspended in the case of Arner Hoveland during good behavior.

Not only does Dr. Burrus believe he has found his affinity, but also he would like to aid her in her crusade work of cleaning up Hammond, Indiana, for he has selected unknown to the young lady in question, Miss Virginia Brooks, the Joan of Arc of West Hammond, and all because she looks like his grandmother. But let Dr. Burrus tell his own story in his own language.

"I am in love with Virginia Brooks of West Hammond. I like her because she looks like my grandmother who came from Rhode Island. Her hair was shiny black and she had snapping black eyes. One morning she went down town and got nine yards of calico and made a dress-up in the same day all herself and had it on to eat supper. She could make good mince pies too, and whip her weight in wild cats and Miss Brooks can do it. She is fully up to the standard given to Reverend G. L. Morrell Minneapolis. I would like to go down there to help her reclaim that wicked city and if Reverend Elder Morrell will give me an introduction as he promised to all 'bashful bachelors' perhaps I may."

It will be remembered that Dr. Burrus gave the following requirements for his ideal woman:

"Now, if you have any lady bachelor from 25 to 30 that would like a first-class home, one that will come near physical standard and has good health, you may give her my address. But I do not want my name made public in newspapers or otherwise."

"A standard woman in stature is 5 feet 4 to 5 inches

THE STOCK MARKET

By HUGH M. CREIGHTON.

(Mr. Creighton, whose address is No. 60 Broadway, N. Y., City will be pleased to answer readers' inquiries regarding any stock or bond.)

MONEY**Ruling Discount Rates:**

	Open	Govt.
London	3 1/4	3
Paris	2 1/4	3
Berlin	4	4 1/2
Vienna	4 1/2	5
Brussels	3 1/2	4
Amsterdam	3 1/2	4

New York Rates:

Call Money—3.

60 days—3 1/2—3 1/4.

Six months—4 1/2—5.

Commercial Paper:

Prime 5@5%. Singles names 5 1/2—6.

It seems inevitable that higher rates for money will soon obtain in the New York market. The effect such an advance will have on commercial and industrial activity is problematical.

However, when rates for commercial paper are 6 per cent, it certainly signifies a widespread demand for banking accommodations.

At the present time commercial activity is world wide. For this reason New York bankers will not be able to attract money from other centers without overpaying the rates at those centers.

The financial situation in New York while in no way precarious, does demand careful consideration. New York is not in a strong financial position.

Germany has paid back our loans made some time ago and, in the meantime, Paris holds New York paper to the extent of some \$50,000,000.

Besides this, New York now has heavy speculative commitments in London.

When the interior banks require their balances from New York, to move the crops, New York banks will have little surplus with which to finance a "bull movement" in stocks.

STOCK MARKET.

With few exceptions, prices are lower than they were ten days ago. The strength in individual issues gives the market a deceptive appearance. That prices should lag in the face of the budget of encouraging Stock Market News is disconcerting and would seem to indicate that the upward movement was caused largely by the covering of short contracts. There has been no noticeable investment buying. How-

**ANOTHER ADVANCE
IN PRICE OF HOGS**

Today's Figures Are Five Cents Above Yesterday's Close—Usual

Light Cattle Receipts:

(By Associated Press.)

Chicago, Aug. 24.—Hogs again advanced five cents with the opening of today's market bringing the top price up to \$8.85. Receipts of 5,000 head were easily disposed of at the advance in price and the trade held strong throughout the morning. The cattle market was dull with the usual light receipts for Saturday. Sheep market was steady with prices unchanged. Quotations are given below.

Cattle.—Receipts 200; market dull, unchanged; beefeves 5.85@10.50; Texas steers 5.00@6.85; western steers 6.25@8.85; stockers and feeders 4.30@7.40; cows and heifers 2.65@8.10; calves 6.50@10.25.**Hogs.**—Receipts 5,000; market 50 higher than yesterday's average; light 8.20@8.85; mixed 8.15@8.85; heavy 7.90@8.70; rough 7.90@8.10; pigs 5.50@8.20; bulk of sales 8.25@8.70.**Sheep.**—Receipts 2,000; market steady; native 3.25@4.35; western 3.25@4.35; yearlings 4.40@5.40; lambs, native 4.50@7.20; western 4.50@7.20.**Porker.**—Steady.**Eggs.**—Steady. Receipts, 10,173 cases.**Cheese.**—Steady; daisies 15 1/2@15 1/2; twins 14 1/2@15; Young Americans 15 1/2@15%; long horns 15 1/2@15%.**Potatoes.**—Steady. Receipts, 55 cars; Minn. 52@55; Ill. 59@55; Wis. 55@55; Jersey 88@90.**Poultry.**—Steady; turkeys 12; chickens 13; poults 16 1/2.**Veal.**—Steady; 50 to 60 lb. wts. 9@13.**Wheat.**—Sept.: Opening, 94 1/4@94 1/2; high, 94 1/2@95; low, 94; closing 94 1/2.**Dec.**—Opening, 93 1/2@94; high 93 1/2@94; low, 93 1/2; closing 93 1/2.**Corn.**—Sept.: Opening, 72 1/2@73; high, 73; low, 71 1/2; closing, 72 1/2.**Dec.**—Opening, 54 1/2@55; high, 54 1/2; low, 54; closing, 54 1/2.**Oats.**—Sept.: Opening, 32 1/2@34; high, 32 1/2; low, 32 1/2; closing, 32 1/2@34.**Dec.**—Opening, 33 1/2; high, 33 1/2; low, 33 1/2@34; closing, 32 1/2@34.**Rye.**—73 1/2.**Barley.**—40@70.**JANESEVILLE WHOLESALE
MARKET.**

Janesville, Wis., Aug. 24, 1912.

Feed—Oil meal, \$1.90@2.00 per 100 lbs.

Oats, Hay, Straw—Straw, \$6.00@barley, 50 lbs. 40@60¢; rye, 60 lbs. 60¢; sand, \$1.20@1.25; middlings, \$1.40@1.25; oats, 28¢ a bushel; corn, \$1.80@2.25.

Poultry—Hens. 10¢ lb.; springers, 18¢ lb.; old roosters, 6¢ lb.; ducks, 11¢ lb.**Hogs.**—Different grades, \$5.50@7.50.**Steers and Cows—Veal.** \$7.50@8.50.**Beef.** \$3.50@\$6.00.**Sheep—Mutton.** \$4.00@5.00; lambs, light, \$4.00.**Butter and Eggs—Creamery.** 26¢@27¢; dairy, 21¢@25¢; eggs, 18¢@19¢.**Vegetables.**—New Potatoes, 80¢ bu.**ELGIN BUTTER FIRM TODAY
AT TWENTY FIVE CENTS.**

(By Associated Press.)

AVALON

Avalon, Aug. 23.—Miss Pearl Barrall of Emerald Grove accompanied by Mrs. A. G. Ransom and little daughter Virginia motored to Delavan Lake Friday.

The L. S. C. will give a dance in the near future.

As Earl Dockhom was going to the barn Sunday morning, lightning struck the ground a short distance away, knocked him down and stunned him. He was unconscious for about fifteen or twenty minutes.

Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Irish are entertaining company from Dakota.

Mrs. White and daughter of Minneapolis, are visiting their cousins,

THE JANESEVILLE DAILY GAZETTE. SATURDAY, AUGUST 24, 1912.

Wm. and John Waugh of this place, Ethel and Belulah Ransom of Janesville are visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stoney entertained relatives from Kansas over Sunday.

Lawrence Neyiski spent Sunday in Janesville.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Irish accompanied his brother, Wm. Irish and wife in the latter's auto back to Dakota for a visit.

Three many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kemp extant to them their sympathy in the loss of their seven weeks old baby girl.

Miss Marion Proctor of Janesville spent Thursday night and Friday with Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Ransom.

Mrs. John Waugh entertained the C. and R. Club Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Reid, Mr. and Mrs. John Waugh and Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Bunker spent Sunday at Harlem Park and report a very enjoyable time.

M. D. Usher of Milton Junction came down to the farm Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Bunker spent Thursday in Chicago.

Robert Reid who has been visiting his brother Peter of the Town of Janesville returned home Thursday.

John Smith's team took a lively run from the lumber yard where they were tied while he was attending to other business. They became frightened at a passing train and they ran as far as B. P. Irish's where they were stopped. The wagon was badly damaged but no one was hurt.

**TEACHING FORCE AT
EDGERTON SCHOOLS**

Faculty for Coming Year is Anounced—Manual Training Equipment Installed—Other News.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]

Edgerton, Aug. 24.—The public schools of this city will open on Monday, Sept. 2. The apparatus for the new manual training department has nearly all arrived and is being installed as fast as possible. The teaching force for the year is now complete and is as follows:

HIGH SCHOOL—T. O. Holt, principal; Louise Brunner, mathematics; Wilhelmina Johannes, German-history; Winifred Van Vleck, commercial; Alice Helm, English; Marion McKinney, English Latin; Harry Small, science; Frank McCrea, manual training.

GRADES—Norma Hargraves, 8th grade; Grace Stafford, 7th grade; Lorene Billings, 7th grade; Margaret Shinnerling, 6th grade; Frances Gardner, 5th-6th grade; Carrie Stiles, 5th grade; Blanche Shumway, 4th grade; Mae Pyre, 4th grade; Catherine Nichols, 3rd grade; Clara Phillips, 3rd grade; Josephine Burns, 2nd grade; Isabelle McIntosh, 2nd grade; Grace Smith, 1st grade; Elizabeth Cleland, ungraded department; Ruby Melas, kindergarten.

Married in Rockford.

Charley Neckel and Miss Alice Warrichart, both of this city, went to Rockford on Wednesday where they were married the same day. Upon their return the couple will begin housekeeping in the west part of the city. Friends of the young couple extend congratulations.

Edgerton News Notes.

Mrs. Templeton of Lima came yesterday on a visit over Sunday with her father, Thomas North, and other relatives.

Miss Hazel Ryan of Beloit is here on a visit to relatives.

Misses Bessie and Marie Cunningham left today on a visit of a week or ten days with relatives in Madison and Waunakee.

Rev. K. MacInnis conducted services at Albion this afternoon. Sunday afternoon he will preach at Albion Prairie and in the evening at Busseyville.

A game of baseball is scheduled for Sunday afternoon at Charley Bluff between the Newville and Hillside teams.

Frederick Allen, son of Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Nelson, was tendered a surprise yesterday afternoon on the occasion of his fourth birthday. Little boys and girls to the number of fourteen were present at the home and enjoyed the occasion immensely. Light refreshments were served and little Frederick was the recipient of numerous gifts.

Miss Mary Ellen Wesendork went to Beloit this morning for a week's visit with her friend, Miss Hazel Erickson.

Julius Bartz took his daughter, Miss Immetra, aged fourteen years, to Milwaukee yesterday where she will submit to a slight operation.

Sunday at the Churches.

At the M. E. church there will be services in the morning, conducted by Pastor MacInnis. Union services in the evening; sermon by Rev. Basserville.

At the Congregational church in the morning Rev. Basserville of Madison will preach.

At the German Lutheran church there will be services in the morning conducted by Pastor Spilman.

A Comfortable Shoe is the Quilted Sole Outing Shoe, \$2.50, all sizes.

SCHMIDT SHOE STORE
IN EDGERTON, WIS.

W. E. Hutton & Co.

Bankers and Brokers
Established 1886

60 Broadway, 1st Nat. Bank Bldg., New York.

Cincinnati, Ohio.

New York Stock Exchange.

Cincinnati Stock Exchange.

New York Cotton Exchange.

Chicago Board of Trade.

Cotton Department

We have prepared a chart showing the fluctuations in the price of cotton during the past eleven years. This chart will be mailed free upon request.

We have private wire connections with all important cities. This enables us to promptly execute orders in all markets, and gives our customers the advantage of immediate information and quotations. We would appreciate an opportunity to quote prices.

A jolly time is reported.

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Foolish Question:

A kid who attended the circus the other day is said to have asked his father: "Say, if one o' them Arabs would fall off his horse an' knocked his teeth out, would he talk grom arbie?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Parasites of Insects.

Since the Dutch philosopher Leop.

wenhoek discovered that the pupp

of the flea was sometimes preyed on

by the larva of a mite, it has been

well known that various small in

sects have their external para

sites.

Workers' Big Drink Bill.

According to the syllabus of the

board of education on temperance and

hygiene, about two-thirds of the United

Kingdom's total drink bill, or nearly

\$10,000,000 a week, is spent by the

working classes.

Just Wouldn't Keep Still.

Nervous Patient—It's the ear, doc-

tor. Wearin' itself out it is. When-

ever I put

At The Theatre

"THE SHEPHERD OF THE HILLS"

The woods and the hills are a part of God's handiwork. From this play you may, in some measure, feel their influence. My plan is the story of a man who took the trail that leads to the lower ground, and a woman, and how she found her way to the higher sunlit fields.

These are Harold Bell Wright's preliminary remarks regarding his dramatization of his celebrated novel, "The Shepherd of the Hills," which comes to the Myers Theatre, Sunday, Aug. 25. Mat. and evening.

He as written a story of rough

metropolitan audiences in many seasons, a fact proved by its run of a year in New York and nearly that length of time in Chicago.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

Robert Edeson may be seen in a new drama called "Mister Bill, a Man."

Bert Williams has been engaged for a leading part in "The Follies of 1912."

John Phillips Sousa's opera, "The Glassblowers," is to be produced in the fall.

Frances Starr will open her season



SCENE FROM ACT II, "THE SHEPHERD OF THE HILLS," AT MYERS THEATRE, SUNDAY, AUGUST 25.

times in the Ozarks—days before the coming of the railroads, the period of huskings, house raisings, rough and ready settlement of disputes with the fist, laborious farming, highway robbery and so on. It is a "red-blood" virile play, yet one that has a deep message. It is filled with unique characters and incidents. The fact that the novel from which the play was made, has held the record for five years as the leading "best seller," is ample proof that it is what the public wants.

"THE DIVORCE QUESTION." Rowland and Clifford's presentation of Wm. Anthony McGuire's intensely interesting argument against divorce will be seen here this season. The play treats the question of divorce as an individual, social and ethical problem, portraying a strong vital true situation of life as a premise to an argument which clearly demonstrates the futility of divorce as a means to social progress, inasmuch as it leads to the disintegration of the family, upon which rests our entire social structure, deprives children of the right to their parents, and tends to foster that undeniably immoral and hurtful institution, POLYGYAN.

"OFFICER 666." Officer 666 is the busiest policeman in the world—and the funniest. The famous sleuth who answers the roll call when these numerals are pronounced, will be here when Cohan & Harris present "Officer 666" at the Myers Theatre, Monday, Oct. 8.

This farce is by long odds the best entertainment that has been offered

in "The Case of Becky" in Providence late next month.

Frederick Bond has been engaged for the cast of "Buxl," in which H. B. Warner will star.

Five hundred Chinamen are to take part in the Liebler production of "The Daughter of Heaven."

Mme. Simone is to have a play of the time of Louis XIV, by Louis N. Parker and D. Dever's Stockpole.

Somerset Maugham, the English dramatist, is to write a play of Canada, which Charles Frohman will produce.

After a time with "Officer 666," Douglas Fairbanks is to star in "Hawthorne, U. S. A.," a comedy by James Fagin.

"Molly Make-Believe" is to be dramatized, and Violet Dale will be featured in the play.

Cyril Scott has been engaged for the leading role in a new play by Jules Eckert Goodman, entitled "The Point of View."

Fred Niblo and Josephine Cohan are making a tour in Australia in "The Fortune Hunter" and "Get-Rich-Quick Wallingford."

John Court is to produce a new play in New York in the fall, entitled "Ransomed," by Theodore B. Stuyvesant and Cleveland Rodgers.

Josephine Victor, who played the part of the Pheasant Hen in "Chantecler," will be leading woman with Arnold Daly the coming season.

The new Barrie comedy, in which Maude Adams will appear some time during the coming season, is entitled "The Legion of Leonora."

Lewis Waller has acquired the American rights to a new play by

John Galsworthy.

Miss Oiga Knudson, Fred Franklin, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Wall motored to Lake Kegonsa, Friday evening.

Oliver Chapin and Miss Hazel Courier attended a party in Stoughton, Thursday evening.

Arthur Devine and wife attended the tournament in Brodhead.

Mrs. Will Groh is entertaining company this week.

Mrs. Dora Mable of Magnolia was an Evansville visitor Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. McCoy entertained Thursday Mrs. E. H. Mattice of Footville, and the Misses Cora and Rilla McCoy of Huron, South Dakota, Mrs. Lymon McCoy of Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Lee visited from Wednesday afternoon until Thursday with Mr. Lee's brother at Brodhead. They also attended the firemen's tournament at that place.

Mrs. Bennie Towne and little son, and Mrs. Benjamin Peach of Fulton called on relatives here Friday.

Mrs. W. Monshaw is on the sick list.

Mrs. Alice Robinson is suffering from a severe cold.

Fred Brunsell took an auto load of men to Brodhead, Thursday.

Mrs. Ed. Hyne visited relatives near Albany Thursday.

Mrs. Mark Swan of Janesville visited her cousin, Miss Cora Harris, Thursday and Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Baldwin entertained a number of their friends at a card party Wednesday evening.

Miss Hatie Wallace of the Seminary left for her home in Woodstock, Friday noon.

Mrs. George Hyne is on the sick list.

Messrs. R. Richmond and George Pullen have returned from their Canadian trip.

Principal Waddell made a business trip to Janesville, Friday.

Miss Lola Smith was in Janesville Friday morning.

Mrs. Fred Wilder is reported on the sick list.

Mrs. Jos. Shively spent Friday in the country with her niece, Mrs. Will West.

Mrs. N. Wilder, with daughter, Alice, went to Stoughton today to visit her sister, Mrs. B. J. Rollis.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Van Wart and daughter, Marjorie, Miss Alice Wilder and Mrs. Axtell motored to Janesville

Money Invested In our Certificates of Deposit is as much at your call as if you kept it in your pocket—and besides, it earns 4% Interest.

THE BANK OF EVANSVILLE
EVANSVILLE, WIS.
FOUNDED 1870.

Geo. L. Pullen, Pres.

Edward Knoblauch, the author of "Kismet." It is entitled "Discovering America."

In the new light opera called "Frolics of Geraldine," to be produced about holiday times by Klaw & Erlanger, Jack Gardner and Mable, McCane will have the leading parts.

Joseph M. Gailes has secured an option on the dramatic rights of all the works of Jacques Futrelle, the author, who was lost in the wreck of the Titanic. The manager expects to produce four plays from these works.

Mrs. Fiske, will appear in Chicago in October in new play, as yet unnamed, which is said to offer a role of much dramatic and psychological interest. Edward Sheldon, who wrote "Salvation Nell," is the playwright.

In the Churches
First Baptist Church
Corner of Jackson and Pleasant Streets. Rev. Joseph Chalmers Hazen, pastor.

Regular Sunday morning worship. 10:30. Sermon by the pastor. Subject: "The Greatest Thing in the World."

The quartette will sing "Hallalujah," by Staines.

Solo: "They Will Be done." Miss Vera Nolan.

Sunday school 12 noon. A special Rally Day program and vacation experiences. It is desired that everyone connected with the school be present on time. Everyone invited. Music by the orchestra.

Young Peoples' Rally services 6:30. Special addresses and musical program. Leader, Mr. Roy Curier.

Union evening service 7:30. Four churches joining. Sermon by the pastor. Subject: "Lessons From the Life of The Late General Booth, Head and Founder of The Salvation Army." The Janesville post of the Salvation Army will be present and will sing. Everyone is invited to these services.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening. Cargill Methodist Church. Rev. T. D. Williams, minister. Miss Katie Kissel, deaconess. 9:45—Class meeting. S. Richards, leader.

10:30—Sermon by pastor. "The Harvest Is Past, The Summer Is Ended And We Are Not Saved."

Music by Chorus Choir in charge of Mrs. Van Ness Green.

S. S. 11:45 a. m. T. E. Benison, superintendent.

Junior League—3:30.

Epworth League 6:30. Rev. T. D. Williams, leader. Subject: "Renunciation of Worldly Preference."

7:30—Union Service. Baptist church. Sermon by Rev. J. C. Hazen.

Pentecostal service Tuesday 4 p. m.

Prayer meeting Thursday 7:30. All invited to all services.

Christian Science Church.

First Church of Christ, Scientist, holds services in Phoenix Block, West Milwaukee Street, Sunday morning at 10:30 and Wednesday evening at 7:45. The subject of the Lesson-Sermon Sunday morning will be, "Mind." Sunday school meets at 12 o'clock. Reading room open daily, except Sundays and holidays, from 2 to 4 p. m.

United Brethren Church.

Church of the United Brethren in Christ. Corner of Milton and Prospect avenues. Chas. J. Roberts, pastor.

Sunday school 10 a. m.

Preaching 11 a. m. Subject: "Christian Baptism, Is It Necessary?"

Sunday evening a program will be given by the Christian Endeavor Society. It will consist of special music, addresses, etc. This service will begin at 7:30.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

The public are cordially invited to attend all these services.

Trinity Episcopal Church.

Trinity Episcopal Church—Rev. Henry Willmann, rector.

Twelfth Sunday after Trinity.

Holy communion 7:30 a. m.

Morning service, litany and sermon 10:30 a. m.

Tuesday—Monthly Requiem 7:30 a. m.

Gospel Meetings.

Gospel meetings will be held in the tent on the north side of Riverview Park Sunday afternoon at three o'clock and Sunday evening at 7:45. These services will probably close the tent meetings at that place. All are invited.

St. Mary's Catholic.

St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church, Rev. Wm. Goebel, pastor.

First Mass 8:00 a. m.; second Mass 10:00 a. m. during July and August.

Vespers and benediction at 7:30 p. m.

St. Patrick's Catholic.

St. Patrick's Roman Catholic Church, Corner of Cherry and Holmes Streets. Rev. E. E. Reilly, pastor. Rev. Wm. Mahoney, assistant pastor. Residence 315 Cherry Street.

First Mass, 7:00 a. m.; second Mass 8:30 a. m.; third Mass 10:00 a. m. Vespers and benediction, 7:30 p. m.

Women Church Wardens.

The recent appointment of a woman church warden at Walsgram-on-Sow, in Warwickshire, England, has brought to light the fact that no fewer than eight other women are exercising the same function in different parishes in England. There is, too, a woman sexton in a small parish in Lincolnshire. The office is hereditary, and has been held by the same family for 200 years.

THE "PROGRESSIVE" PARTY

Is the individual, man or woman, who uses Foley Kidney Pills for backache rheumatism, weak back, and other kidney and bladder irregularities. Robert W. Herter, Lawrenceville, Mo., says: "I took three bottles of Foley Kidney Pills and got a permanent cure. They are healing, strengthening, tonic, and quick to produce beneficial results. Contain no harmful drugs. Never sold in bulk. Put up in two sizes in sealed bottles. The genuine in a yellow package. Badger Drug Co.

DINNER STORIES.



A merchant wishing to sharpen his pencil, discovered that he had lost his penknife at home. None of his clerks chanced to have one, so, as a last resource the merchant called the

over one of the rails, "Come out of that," said Daniel Cornwall, a heavy set, and impolite resident of Port Washington. "Come out of that. You'll get hurt."

The despondent Mr. Schiedecker lifted his head from the rail to announce that he wanted to die. That he had thoroughly determined upon dying, and that it the perfect stranger, who had addressed him in injurious terms spoke to him again he Mr. Schiedecker would bite his nose off. Mr. Cornwall leaped into the subway trench and got Mr. Schiedecker by the collar. "Up, Dutchman," said he, having formed a hasty guess at Mr. Schiedecker's nationality, "Rauss mit ihm. There are ladies here, and you are hurting their feelings."

Mr. Schiedecker delivered a hasty blow in the general direction of Mr. Cornwall. Mr. Cornwall grabbed him by the neck and breeches, tossed him on the platform, leaped lightly up as a train came thundering in, and then kicked the despondent Mr. Schiedecker until he started a bunch. When the copper came Mr. Schiedecker had forgotten all about his old troubles, and had a fresh set. "Whadda yuh wanta die for?" asked the copper, loosing him a couple for luck.

"I don't," howled Mr. Schiedecker. "Do me such a favor, Misder. Get me the name of that man, what has been kickin'. I want to live until I have made him a blue eye."

The matinee ladies were just crowding into the Times square subway station the other day when Gus Schiedecker's troubles came to a focus, according to the New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Times Star. Mr. Schiedecker walked hurriedly through the feminine throng, weeping bitterly and blowing his nose. Then he took a high dive off the platform and snuggled himself

officer boy, who was able to furnish the desired article.

"How is it, Tommy," said the employer, "that you alone out of my whole staff seem to have your pocketknife with you?"

"Dunno, sir," replied Thomas, "unless it's because my wages are so low that I can't afford more than one pair of trousers."

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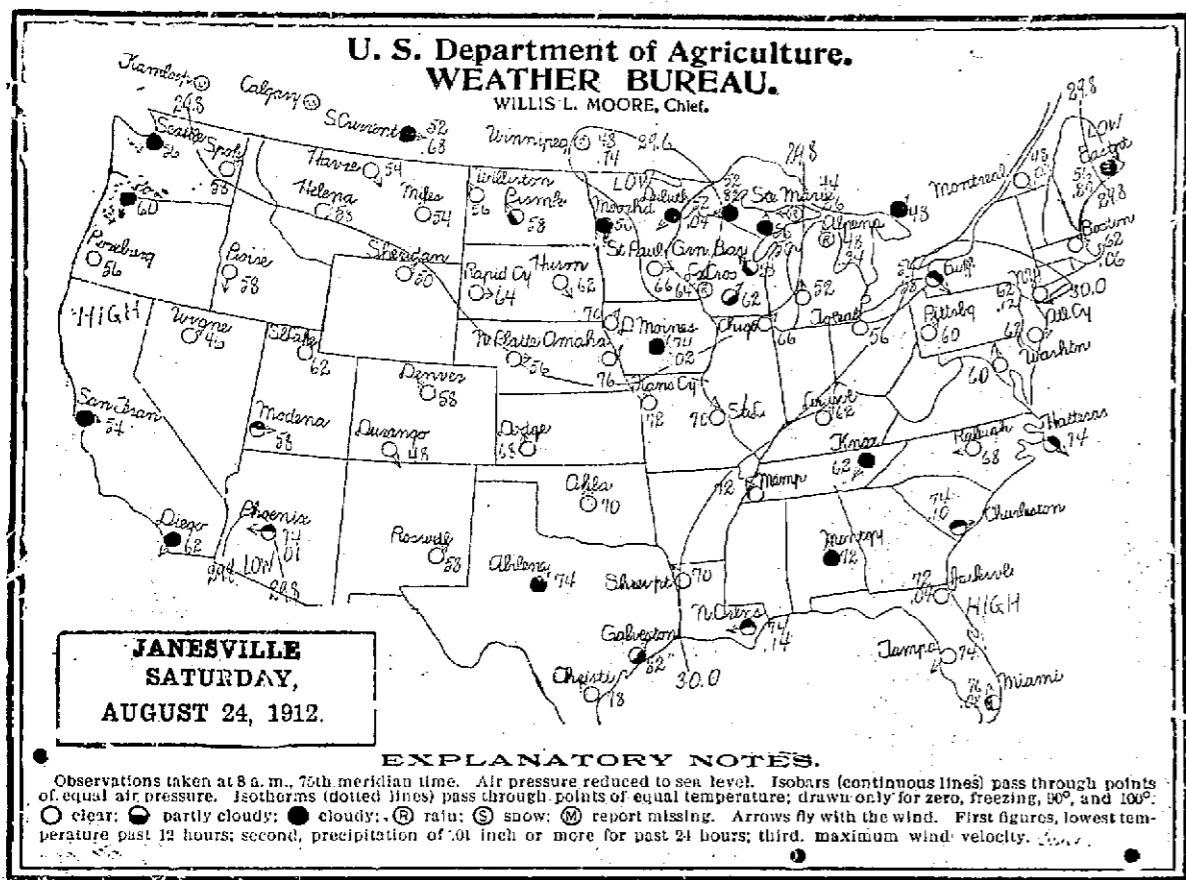
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"Dunno, sir," replied Thomas, "unless it's because my wages are so low that I can't afford more than one pair of trousers."

The matinee ladies were just crowding into the Times square subway station the other day when Gus Schiedecker's troubles came to a focus, according to the New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Times Star. Mr. Schiedecker walked hurriedly through the feminine throng, weeping bitterly and blowing his nose. Then he took a high dive off the platform and snuggled himself

officer boy, who was able to furnish the desired article.

<p



Rains have occurred in the last Lake region and northwestward into portions of the United States, some twenty-four hours over the New Eng. Canada. Generally fair weather prevails over the southern and western coasts.

STORIES OF ZELIG AND SCHEPPS MAKE DAMAGING EVIDENCE AGAINST BECKER



"Big Jack" Zelig.

The stories told by "Big Jack" Zelig, notorious East Side gang leader of New York, and Sam Schepps, "murderer's paymaster," are said to have supplied the last links in the chain of evidence against Police Lieutenant Charles Rosenthal and the six others indicted in connection with the murder of Herman Rosenthal.

Zelig's story, supported by Schepps' statements was that Lieut. Becker, after deciding that Rosenthal must die, framed up his arrest by having someone to drop a revolver in his pocket, which, under the Sullivan law, means seven years in the penitentiary. After Zelig was released on bail, some one acting for Becker, it is said, told Zelig if he provided gun men to do away with Rosenthal he'd have a chance of clearing himself.

"I got the men and then left town," Zelig said.

WARDEN ARRESTS FARMER FOR SEINING FOR TROUT

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

Chippewa Falls, Aug. 24.—Today Deputy Game Warden Kirkoff arrested Bill Detter, a farmer in the town of Seymour, ten miles south of here, for seining trout. The game warden lay two days in the brush along the Big Beaver creek watching for his victim. Bill had thirty-nine fine speckled beauties in his possession when apprehended by the game warden, who found him in the stream busy with his net. He paid a fine of \$18.55.

Veterans' Sons Gather.

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 24.—Delegates from many States arrived in St. Louis today to attend the thirty-first national encampment of the Sons of Veterans, composed of honorably discharged Union soldiers and sailors and their sons and grandsons. The sessions will begin at the Planters' Hotel Monday and continue through the greater part of the week. At the same time the Ladies' Auxiliary, of which Mrs. Flora A. S. Whitney of Worcester, Mass., is president, will hold its annual meeting. Abundant entertainment for the visitors has been prepared by the local organization.

DIEKEMA IN CHARGE SPEAKERS' BUREAU



Gerritt J. Diekema.

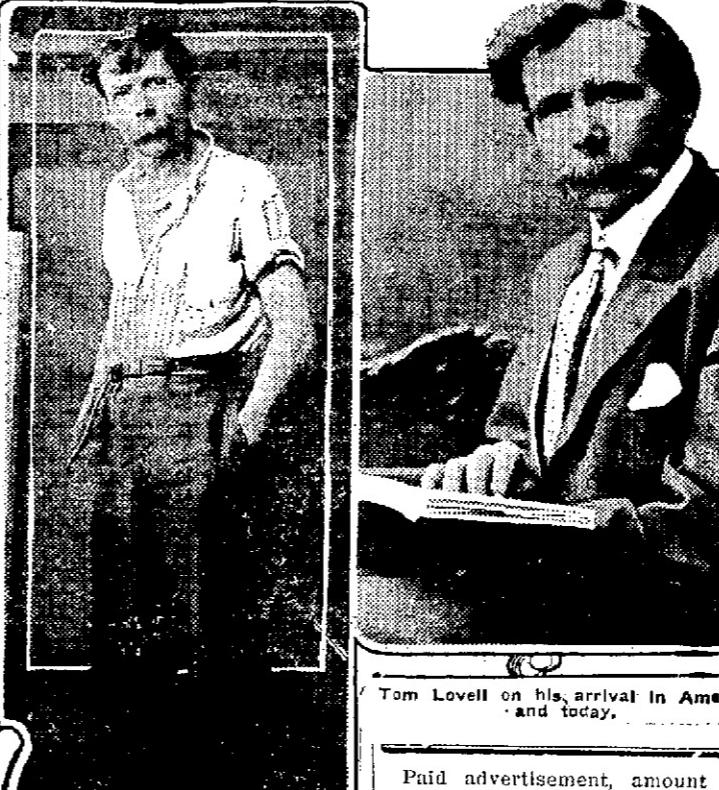
Former Congressman Gerritt J. Diekema, of Michigan, has been placed in charge of the speakers' bureau at Republican headquarters in Chicago. Diekema is a hustler and without doubt will soon have a round of Republican orators of a nation-wide tour on the hustings throughout the middle west. During the preconvention campaign, Diekema conducted the Taft fight for delegates in Michigan, with such success that it was determined to give him an important job in the presidential campaign.

Delavan's Big Day

**Running Horse Races
Two Water Fights
Three Bands
Two Ball Games
Running Pony Races
Two Tugs of War
Foot Races
Grand Ball in the Evening**

Come to Delavan, Wis.,
MONDAY, LABOR DAY SEPT. 2

TOM LOVELL, UNLETTERED COBBLER-POET, MAKES HIT WITH STUDENTS AT U. OF M.



Tom Lovell on his arrival in America and today.

Paid advertisement, amount paid \$2.00 each insertion.

COFF TO PRESIDE AT BECKER TRIAL



Justice John W. Coff.

Justice John W. Coff, who presided at the Molinaux and many other famous trials, has been appointed by Governor Frank Merriam to act as trial of Police Lieutenant Charles Becker charged with murder in connection with the death of Herman Rosenthal, gambler. Coff will also preside at the trials of any of the "bigger ups" in the New York police scandal if indictments are brought.

The Battle of the Sexes.

Women can claim another victory in London. In the splendid new kitchen which the famous St. Bartholomew's hospital now boasts the male cooks and boys have been superseded by a qualified lady cook in charge and a female staff under her direction.—Woman.

Miss Marjorie Moreland.

Miss Marjorie Moreland, leading lady of Nat Goodwin's last company, may be that famous comedian's next wife, rumor says. Nat has been paying a lot of attention to this actress of late, and was in an effort to deliver note for her to an ordination where he was injured by being thrown from a skiff in the breakers near Los Angeles recently. The skipper of the launch from which Goodwin rowed away in the skiff refused to allow Miss Moreland to leave the launch, saying Goodwin's attempt to land was foolhardy.

Goodwin has had poor luck in his rather numerous matrimonial ventures. His last two wives, Maxine Elliott and Edna Goodrich, lived with him but a short time and then sought relief in the divorce courts.

Paid advertisement—Amount each insertion \$3.75

D. W. NORTH

Republican Candidate for Assem-
man, Primaries Sept. 3rd.

Yours for safe, sound, progressive legisla-
tion.

WRITTEN AND AUTHORIZED BY D. A. NORTH

Paid Advertisement—Amt. each insertion \$5

FOR ASSEMBLYMAN



LUCIUS E. KENNEDY

The progressive movement like the Grand Old Republican Party, was born in Wisconsin and within the ranks of that party. I deem that party the best fitted to secure for, and return to the people, their government.

I believe that Republicanism means progress.

I believe that any person holding the office of Assemblyman should at all times work for and in the interests of his constituents.

I believe in an economic and business administration.

I believe that every man should pay his just share of the taxes.

I believe in the enforcement of the law, as does every good citizen.

I believe in the preservation of the rights of womanhood and the protection of childhood.

I come from the ranks of labor and believe in the protection of the rights of the workingman.

Agriculture is Wisconsin's chief source of wealth, and I favor such legislation as will properly safeguard the interests of the farmer.

I am engaged in business and have a high respect for men who have achieved success.

I favor such legislation as will bring industries into the state and help them prosper.

I favor such amendments to the Income Tax Law, as will make it a law that will be fair to all. The amendment to the State Constitution authorizing the Income Tax Law was adopted by a majority vote, at two sessions of the Legislature and ratified by the people, by vote of four to one and should the people desire to again voice their opinion of the law, I favor a resubmission of this law to a vote.

LUCIUS E. KENNEDY JANESEVILLE, WIS.

Republican candidate for the nomination of Member of Assembly for the first Assembly district of Rock County. Primaries Sept. 3rd.

Political announcement, written and authorized by F. F. Livermore
Price paid, \$2.50

LIVERMORE FOR COUNTY TREASURER

See that you mark your ballot for F. F. Livermore for County Treasurer. Why?

WHY?

BECAUSE—Where best known he will be First Choice of voters.

BECAUSE—The public believes he has the knowledge, experience, and ability, required to give the county the best service in that office, and the confidence of his fellowmen. His references are all members of the County Board and many prominent citizens in all parts of the country.

Mark your ballot for Livermore.

Watch This Space Next Saturday

PAID ANNOUNCEMENT

Political Announcement. Written and authorized by W. T. Sherman. Amount paid, \$5.00 for each insertion.

W. T. SHERMAN

Town of La Prairie
Candidate For

COUNTY TREASURER

On the Republican Ticket

Primaries. September 3, 1912
Seven years a member of the County Board. Any support tendered my candidacy will be appreciated.



WOMAN'S PAGE

The Evening Chit-Chat

BY RUTH CAMERON

OUR MANY SELVES.

"D ID YOU ever know such a bright girl as Eleanor?" said the lady who-always-knows-somehow, as she smiled and nodded to a young girl who was passing down the street.

"Bright!" snuffed the authorman's wife. "Well, that's the last word I would ever apply to her. I think she's a perfect stick."

I never heard her say an interesting thing."

Yes, they were talking about the same girl. There was no mistake about that. Where was the mistake then? Nowhere. There wasn't any. These two people were simply unconsciously illustrating the psychological fact that our friends in our presence are what we help to make them as well as what they are themselves.

Only the exceptional human being is a fixed personality, appearing the same to everyone whom he meets. Most of us are variables, the product of our own personalities times the personality of the person we are with.

Surely you have noticed this phenomenon in yourself, even if you haven't exactly classified it.

You have a friend who is vivacious and full of fun, always seeing the amusing in everything, always ready to laugh at any attempt at wit. In this girl's company all the vivacity in you comes to the surface. You laugh at things which would never occur to you as amusing under other circumstances and you are so witty that you are actually surprised at yourself.

The next day you are in the company of a conventional-minded person whose outlook on life is as heavy and serious as your other friend's is light. Today there is not a sparkle of wit in your conversation. Nothing amuses you and you talk bromidisms and conventionalities as naturally as you talked witicism the day before.

Now could anything be more unlike than these two personalities who have inhabited your body in this short time? Is it strange that these two friends probably have a totally different idea of you?

An even more subtle influence of a friend's personality which I have noticed is that we write a very different letter to different people.

Recently I had occasion to write half a dozen notes to different people on much the same subject. To some I wrote easily and chattily; for others I could only produce a stiff and formal epistle. Nor was the difference merely caused by the varying length of our acquaintanceships. One of the notes which I struggled over the longest was to a woman whom I have known all my life. And one of the easiest to write was to a comparatively new friend. It was simply the influence of their congenial or uncongenial personalities reaching me through space and making it difficult or easy to chat with them.

And yet, more than that—I found myself writing to one girl in the same extravagant, half sincere vein in which she would have written to me; and to another with the ultra frankness which is her distinctive characteristic.

Really it is an interesting study—this effect of other personalities on ours. And if you fancy I am talking unmeaning theories, just take the pains to observe yourself in this matter, and I think you will change your mind.

A WOMAN'S OBSERVATIONS
By Edna K. Woolley

The State's Duty To Mothers. Once upon a time a woman had a sort of blind confidence that a man could support a family somehow or other, anyway. It was his duty. Society was patterned that way. So she married and bore children, and if disaster came before the husband and father had been able to provide for the future of his family, she was thrown upon the charity of relatives or friends, or she took in washing or possibly went into the more genteel occupation of seamstress. At any rate, she never made more than starvation wages and her family of little ones suffered accordingly.

A little later on society had a grand idea. It built charitable institutions for children and, when a wife was bereft of her husband, society

SAVE THE BABIES

Pertinent Suggestions on the care of the little ones during the hot months. :: :: :: :: ::

By DR. LESLIE D. SMITH, M. D., D. O.

Readers are invited to use this service by asking questions of Dr. Smith regarding specific cases. Answers will be published in these columns in the order questions are received. Personal replies will be given at no cost when stamped envelope is sent with question. Address all questions to Dr. Smith, care of the Daily Gazette.

Dr. Smith will not prescribe in any case, but will gladly advise the best course to pursue.

Sore nipples and inflamed breasts difference between the two conditions deprive many an infant of the food nature intended it should have, and indirectly, if not directly, without infection there is no fever.

While nearly all women suffer some discomfort on account of breast distention at the beginning of lactation, this discomfort is only temporary and there is no danger in distention itself.

A nervous woman may lose some sleep, and become anxious and excited. The greatest danger lies in instituting unwise procedures. Artificial emptying of the breasts may have to be resorted to.

Sore nipples are no doubt the direct cause of inflammation of the breasts. Infection taking place through cracks and fissures in the nipples. The nipples must be kept clean by washing before and after nursing with a solution of boric acid.

If there is indication of tenderness some astringent as witch hazel, tannin or alcohol 50%, may be applied.

If the soreness is too great or there is inflammation, nursing may have to be discontinued partially or altogether for a few days.

Williams states that stagnation of milk is an important factor in the production of inflammation of the breasts. That is often preceded by a general or partial swelling of the breasts which is relieved by emptying them.

If it is necessary to "dry up" the secretion of milk, this may be done by compression bandage, or binder. Some writers advise keeping the breasts empty and some do not. Some even advise letting them entirely alone, not to use binders or anything stating that after two or three days pain ceases and the breasts begin to shrink. It is best, however, that this be done under the direction of a competent physician.

LESLIE D. SMITH, M. D.

THE MILK FOR YOUR BABY

Your doctor will advise the use of the best milk for YOUR baby. And he'll advise the use of our

INSPECTED MILK

It has the endorsement of the medical profession in Janesville. 9c per quart; 5c per pt., delivered.

JANESVILLE PURE MILK CO. BOTH PHONES.

LUDLOW'S

203 W. MILWAUKEE ST.

WINTER UNDERWEAR FOR CHILDREN.

We carry a full line of Union suits, also vests and pants, for the children. Fix the little ones up for the cold weather.

Everything for the babies.

MARY ELLEN'S WAY

She Helps Mr. Mary Ellen to Realize More Fully the Joys of Married Life

MARY ELLEN noticed that Mr. Mary Ellen seemed peeved. Several times he mentioned the freedom of Drayton who wasn't married, or the good times Chadwick had who was still a bachelor, or he referred wearily to the responsibilities a man shouldered when he got married.

He also neglected varied little things about the house that he usually did quite cheerfully, and when she reminded him of them, Mary Ellen noticed that he did them with a resigned and martyr-like air.

Several times she came upon him counting up the bank balance. And in general, he seemed blue and despondent.

"Married life is palling on him a bit," she thought. "It is giving him a brown taste in the mouth and the feeling of the day after. His system needs a little toning up along this line."

So she announced one evening at the dinner table, "I think I'll go up country for awhile and pay that visit to Aunt Jane I've been promising so long. It'll be lonesome for you, dear, but I really would like a breath of that mountain air."

Mr. Mary Ellen tried to look downcast, but as Mary Ellen noted, the attempt was not altogether successful.

"I wouldn't have you stay if you need a change," he said quite cheerfully. "I'll make out somehow."

So Mary Ellen departed and Mr. Mary Ellen felt like a schoolboy at the beginning of the long vacation. He dined at various clubs and he made the round of various restaurants. But after a meal or two at each, this kind of living began to pall on him. One restaurant was hot and another noisy, and things didn't taste good. The city so far as food was concerned seemed a desolate waste.

He concluded he would knock up a few little meals at home, and invited the boys out to help with the first. But though he tried to enjoy it, he had to admit that what they ate was a mess. And the dishes that stared them in the face when the meal was over was appalling. He decided to get some one in to wash them.

But he couldn't find any one in the short time he was at home morning and evening; so after a day or so, he piled them up in a pan in the sink and mercifully covered them from sight.

The dust in the house annoyed him. His bed never looked inviting. It was lonesome sitting on the porch at night, but it was a bore to chase around with friends in search of amusement. He wished Mary Ellen would write often. He felt she might at least do that when he was in such misery. He felt sure that Chadwick's good times were all a bluff. And when he thought of the responsibilities of married life, he gave him a sense of purpose and of doing something that was worth while. As he sat on the dusty porch he meditated long and deeply on those things.

When Mary Ellen had been gone about two weeks, he rose earlier than usual one morning. His face was cheerful, his manner jubilant. He threw some clothes into a traveling bag, and phoning the office he was unexpectedly called out of town, he took the first train for up country and Aunt Jane's.

"I certainly hope you feel equal to coming back, for I can't endure another day without you," he said to Mary Ellen, as she greeted him on the porch. "I don't see how men can let their wives go away for the whole summer. It'll be like heaven to have you back."

Whereat, Mary Ellen smiled cheerily, but held her peace.

Barbara Boyce.

is when the appetite is jaded, and the thermometer soaring that water ices are most welcome. Eat the uncooked fresh fruit juice and add the lime juice to give flavor.

Household talks.

This fruit is smaller than the lemon, the largest being not more than two inches in diameter and almost spherical in shape. They have very thin skins and abundant juice.

Peanut Candy.—Prepare a quart of peanuts, as above; roll them with a rolling pin until coarse bread-crums. Boil together six ounces of butter and a pound of light brown sugar for ten minutes, stirring constantly to keep from burning; add the peanuts, and when cool mark off in squares. If carefully made, this is far the best peanut candy one may make at home.

Peanut Nougat.—Shell and remove the skins from a pound of peanuts; chop fine and sprinkle with a fourth of a teaspoonful of salt. Put a pound of sugar in a clean granite sauce pan and stir over the heat until melted. When a rich brown, add the nuts and pour into a greased pan. Mark off in squares. If the nuts are added as soon as the sugar is melted, the candy is of a different consistency, liked by many.

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Heart and Home Problems

by MRS. ELIZABETH THOMPSON

Dear Mrs. Thompson: (1) I am a young girl of sixteen and know quite a few fellows; there is one I would like to keep company with, but my mother objects. (2) What is the proper time for me to be home nights? (3)—I am about 5 feet 8 inches; am I too tall? (4)—How should I wear my hair? MAY.

(1)—Your mother is right. Wait until you are old enough to know a real man when you see him. (2)—Nine o'clock. (3)—No. (4)—Wear it waved loosely back from the face and in a loose coil at the back of your head. ***

Dear Mrs. Thompson: My face has been broken out awfully with large bumps but is about well now, but there are hard bumps left under the skin and my face is very wrinkled. What can I do? UNLUCKY GIRL.

Your blood may be in very bad condition. Have you consulted a doctor? Massage your face with a good skin food—be sure that it is pure—every night, then wipe off all the cream. Eat all the fruits and fresh vegetables possible, drink a good deal of pure water and milk, and be outdoors a great deal. TAKE A dose of Epsom salts about once a week for a while, if your bowels are not in good condition.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: My face has been broken out awfully with large bumps but is about well now, but there are hard bumps left under the skin and my face is very wrinkled. What can I do? UNLUCKY GIRL.

You are keeping this girl from going with somebody who is more worthy of her. No man has a right to monopolize a girl's time and attention, even when he gives her good times, unless he intends to marry her. If you love this girl, and want to marry her, tell her so like an honest man and see if she is willing to wait for you "to get rich."

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I have two admirers. One is a handsome fellow and very wealthy. He has all confidence in me and his parents approve of our engagement, but he is very stubborn at times; then I dislike him. The other is light-complexioned, good-looking and has good habits. He also has all confidence in me. My mother approves of him very much, but my father approves of the former. Both like me, and have all confidence in me; therefore I hate to disappoint either.

WORRIED.

Which one do you love? That's the big thing to be settled. If you don't love either one, wait till you find somebody you feel mortally certain you can't live without. Marriage can't be happy without that feeling.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I have been keeping company with a gentleman friend but somehow or other he is angry at me and I do not know the reason. How can I win back his friendship?

Ask him directly what the trouble is, telling him that if you have been at any fault you are ignorant of it. That ought to be enough if he wants to be friends with you. If he doesn't nothing will help.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—My gentleman friend's birthday comes before mine. Is it proper for me to remember him? What could give him?

EVELYN.

If you are not engaged to him, just wish him many happy returns of the day. Most men don't like to be put under obligations by receiving presents from a girl.

Pleasures of Childhood.
"Well, what has my little girl been doing today?" asked a Kansas City mother of her daughter of six years who had just returned from play.
"Why," was the reply, "we had a couple get married, and then they went away for a wedding trip and then they had a baby and then the baby died of spinal meningitis. Oh, we had the most fun!"

SKIN ERUPTION CAME ON CHEEK

Started in Pimples. Nearly All One Cheek Solid Sore; Very Fretful. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Face All Healed Up.

Kingsley, Mich.—"Last May my thirteen months' old baby had a sore come on her cheek. It started in four or five small pimples and in two or three hours time spread to the size of a silver dollar. It spread to her eye. Then water would run from the pimples and wherever that touched it caused more sores until nearly all one cheek and up her nostrils were one solid sore. She was very fretful. She certainly was a terrible looking child, and nothing seemed to be of any use. Then I got some Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. She tried to rub off everything we put on so that we would sit and hold her hands for two hours at a time, trying to give the medicine a chance to help her, but I washed it with Cuticura Soap and then put on the Cuticura Ointment; they seemed to soothe her and she did not try to rub them off. It was only a few days before her face was all healed up, and there has been no return of the trouble since. We thought that baby's face would surely be scarred, but it is not." (Signed) Mrs. A. V. J. Cleland, Jan. 5, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

"Fender-faced men should use Cuticura Soap Shaving Stick, 25¢. Sample free."

Factory Wood
Lots of it at
\$7.00 a Ton
Absolutely Dry
BAKER COAL
CO.

Both Phones 550 N. Bluff St.



The Regular and Reliable Specialist!
Cures permanently the cases he undertakes and sends the incurable home without taking a fee from them. This is why he continues his visits year after year while other specialists have made a few visits and ceased to return.

DR. TRIMMER
OF CHICAGO

An eminently successful Specialist in all chronic diseases, proven by the many cures effected in chronic cases, which had baffled the skill of all other physicians.

His hospital experience and extensive practice have made him no specialist, but he can name and locate dozens of famous ones.

Treats all curable cases of Cancer, Nose, Throat and Lung diseases, Eye and Ear, Stomach, Liver and Kidney diseases, Heart and Brain diseases, Nervous and Heart diseases, Skin diseases in both sexes, diseased Bladder and Female Organs and Disease.

CONSUMPTION—A new discovery which positively cures 85 per cent of cases treated.

Stomach and nervous diseases skillfully treated; piles, fissures and fistula. Every case guaranteed cured without use of knife or detention from business.

WONDERFUL CURES
Perfected in old cases which have been rejected or unskillfully treated. No experiments or failures. No undertake no incurable cases but care thousands given up to die.

Consultation Free and Confidential. Address,

DR. F. M. TRIMMER,
766 Oakwood Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.
Reference — Drexel State Bank.

DR. TRIMMER

The Chicago Specialist will be at
Myers Hotel, Janesville
Tuesday, August 27th

ONE DAY ONLY

and return every 28 days. Office hours 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.

Reminiscences of the Civil War By Late Capt. H. M. Wheeler

From the files of the Gazette, a letter by Captain H. M. Wheeler, Co. E, Fifth Wisconsin Regiment, which was published fifty years ago in the issue of July 22, is taken. Captain Wheeler wrote to the editors of the Gazette at that time from Harrison's Landing, James River, just after his regiment and company had made the retreat with McClellan's army from Richmond. The letter is of interest because of mention made of a number of Janesville men who were with the company at that time.

Company E was the company known as the Janesville Light Guards and was composed of as brave men as ever went into the war. Captain Wheeler was in command when the company went out with the regiment and was attached to the Army of the Potomac. He continued in the command until his death, when he was shot down in battle. The letter was as follows:

Camp at Harrison's Landing, James River, Va., July 11, 1862.—Today being rainy, and all being quiet in front, I will drop you a few lines, knowing that you are a friend of the company, and that a knowledge of their situation will be of interest to you. You of course know the "whys and wherefores" of falling back to the James river, so I will say nothing of it. But that we are here, and that our regiment has passed through such a series of dangers and hardships safely, I can assure you that I am more than thankful.

But to the condition of my company. When I arrived at Washington on our way to the seat of war, Co. E numbered an aggregate of 118 men—the largest company in Smith's division. We now have an aggregate of 98. I have now 44 enlisted for duty; and as most of the companies in our division are in about the same condition, you can see at a glance how it is that McClellan's army has had to fall back from Richmond—because our army is too small. Now my opinion is, from the last year's experience, that it takes about two men of our army to make one fighting man. It is said that it takes a great many kinds of men to make a world, and I will add that there are a great many kinds of men in the army.

When we arrived at this camp, General Smith issued an order to have the roll called and note who were "here" for future reference; and it was that order that caused me to write to you, for it is my purpose to give you the names of the men of the Janesville Light Guard that generally answer "here" at the roll-call, when there is fighting in prospect. We have now on the ground 66 men of the 98. They are scattered and I know nothing of the absent ones, except that I left them at such-and-such a place. I will give you the names of the men of Co. E that were engaged in the battle of Williamsburg.

Sergeant H. C. Herr (killed), E. P. Mills, A. W. Hathaway, Corporals, G. W. Dutton, J. C. Rogers, Jas. McDaniel, Chas. C. Harrington, Geo. Thorngate (wounded), R. W. Walkers, privates, H. S. Ames, Louis Anson, C. M. Ayres, Jesse Anson, N. Baker, R. Beach, J. B. Carr (missing until next morning), R. D. Conner, H. Curran, C. M. Densmore, M. E. Dill, Jas. D. Dysart, Wm. M. Dunn, Jas. D. Dysart, Wm. M. Edmon, A. R. Foster (missing till next day), S. C. Glover, W. W. Hastings, Geo. W. Hale, Jas. W. Huggins, C. A. Ingersoll, R. K. Johnson, (wounded) Wm. McClure, E. Miles, Thos. Miller, Alonzo Nellis, George Pederson, Joseph Pierson, C. A. Pierce, R. W. Pitts, E. K. Platts, M. Rhodes, J. B. Russell, P. A. Shaw, J. C. Simms, S. F. Smith, J. G. Smith, E. C. Small, E. C. Stephens, Wm. C. Stuck, C. M. Taylor, (missing until late in evening), Henry Wagner, R. B. Webster, (wounded) George Westermeier, and W. W. Wiggins. Total, 52.

Names of those that were in "line" after the march from the Chickahominy: Lt. A. W. Hathaway, Sergt. E. P. Mills, Geo. W. Dutton; Capt. Co. E, 5th Reg. W. V. Wheeler.

MILTON JUNCTION

Milton Junction, Aug. 23.—Mr. and Mrs. Ashton Allen are staying on their farm during the absence of Mr. Rood and family at North Loop, Neb.

Will Fulton has purchased the house now occupied by Robert Hodge and will take possession as soon as possible.

Master Robert McCubbin is the proud possessor of a stylish young pony.

Prof. Gaghagan and family returned from their outing this week.

Mrs. Nelson and child of Paisippi is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Patterson.

Dr. Wallace returned to his work in Chicago Thursday feeling very much better the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Garthercote attended the reunion of the 12th wisconsin regiment at Janesville this week.

Fay B. Coon, a family formerly of Whitewater, are spending the week end with relatives here while their goods are being shipped to Hartland, where he will go Monday morning to take his position as principal of the high school.

John Crandall and family are spending most of their time at their farm home on the River road.

George W. Coon and family returned from their stay at Charley Bluff Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert of Milton visited Mrs. Maggie Burdick Thursday.

E. D. Coon was in Whitewater Tuesday and Wednesday assisting his son in packing and loading his household goods for shipment to Hartland, Wis.

Vacant houses in Milton and Milton Junction seem to be very scarce.

Mrs. Abbie Crandall of Albion, was calling on old friends here this week.

The remains of the late Mrs. M. Farness arrived here from California in this week and were deposited in the cemetery here beside her husband who died a number of years ago.

A large delegation of people from this town attended the Crandall reunion at Milton August 20th. The next meeting will be held near the residence of Miss Ada Crandall of this town.

Sherman Crandall and daughter of

A number of R. N. of A. ladies were royally entertained by the Emerald Grove camp at the home of Mrs. Bert Van Galder Tuesday. All report a pleasant time.

Little Marion Simonsen was quite sick Thursday.

Miss Flora Fonda attended a party at Darion Wednesday night.

Miss Verna Earl expects to start training school Monday morning.

KOSHKONONG

Koshkonong, Aug. 24.—Mrs. Elsworth Caldo and children of Johnson town are spending this week with her sister, Mrs. Will Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Mont. Stone visited their son at Milton, Wednesday.

Stewart Johnson of Rockford, called on relatives here Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Boettcher attended the surprise Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Esther Sherman is at home for a short vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Boss spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Culter, Jr.

Mrs. Charles Marsh is entertaining a lady friend from Minnesota, this week.

John Deardrick and family were in Janesville Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. A. Richardson returned to her home at Beloit Monday, having visited her daughter, Mrs. Miller and Mrs. Wells.

Miss Johanna Coccoon who has spent the summer with her sister, Mrs. Frank Lyons will return to her home at Watertown to attend school.

Mrs. Ralph Marguert is with her parents at Johnstown this week. Mrs. Wilmarth is acting as home keeper during her absence.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Brown and sons and Frank Bingham, went to Delavan Lake Sunday.

Miss Ade Fulton spent Sunday with her parents at Milton Junction.

Mrs. Lois Robinson entertained the Mite society Thursday afternoon, and there was a good attendance.

The ice cream social held at the church, was well attended and a good time was had by the young people in a chewing gum contest, the gum being modeled into animals, birds and other shapes. Herbert Robinson was awarded first honors his model being in the shape of a goose.

ORFORDVILLE

Orfordville, Aug. 24.—Mr. and Mrs. Olin McGregor accompanied by Mrs. Akri McGregor, left for Baraboo, Monday. Mrs. Kari McGregor will make her home with her son this winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Onsgard entertained relatives from Stoughton over Sunday.

Miss Ruth Hurley returned home Wednesday from a two weeks' visit in Delavan and Racine.

Melvin Nelson is at Darlington for two weeks, taking charge of the Orfordville Mercantile Company's store in place of Ernest Clemerson, who is at home for his vacation.

Miss Ella Then has departed for a two weeks' visit in Spring Grove, Minn.

Peter Sterngrinsson is in town for a two weeks' stay. His friends are always glad to see him.

There will be no evening service at the Methodist church, Sunday, owing to the pastor's appointment at Plymouth.

Kenneth and Ira Wells are spending a week in Madison, with their grandmother.

School opens Sept. 6th with Earl Harvay as principal, and Misses Amanda Mason and Jennie Carney as assistants. A ninth grade has been added to the course this year.

Next Wednesday, will take place the long-planned-for Methodist church picnic and field day, in Grushard's grove. During the day, besides the program of sports, there will be a ball game. A great time is expected. Everyone is invited to come along. Be sure and bring something to eat.

BARKER'S CORNERS

Barker's Corners, Aug. 24.—Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Dilzer of Chicago, came up to attend the funeral of the late Wm. Heming.

John Flagler has returned from home after spending a week at South Dakota.

Threshing and stacking grain in this vicinity makes it a busy time.

Mrs. Hugh Ellingway and little son, spent last week at Monroe as the guests of her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. James Caldwell and Mrs. Chas. Slooemaker and daughter, attended the races in Janesville last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Wright were over Sunday visitors at Clinton.

Mrs. O. N. Dutton has been on the sick list the past week.

Philip O'Donnell of Janesville, spent last week at the Charles Davis home.

CLINTON

Clinton, Aug. 23.—The Baptist church and Sunday school enjoyed a very fine picnic yesterday at Carter's rocks. Although they did not get started until rather late on account of the threatening weather, the day proved very enjoyable to old and young.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Klingbell entertained about twenty relatives to dinner yesterday in honor of an uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Klingbell of Milwaukee.

Miss Lillian Schenck of the Rock County Banner office is ill and unable to be at the office "paper day."

Glen Adams, the superintendent of boys' work of the northwest end of the Chicago Y. M. C. A. stopped off here to see his mother on his return from a trip to Yellowstone National Park.

\$100 Reward, \$100
The readers of this paper will be pleased to know that there is least one disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Cather's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known in medical circles. Cather's Cure is a constitutional treatment, acting directly upon the blood and muscle system, thus removing the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors of this cure can guarantee it to cure any case that they offer. One Hundred Dollars for any case that fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address 2, CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Send by Druggists, etc.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Walter Meier of Durand, Ill., was here yesterday on business connected with his newly purchased farm south of town.

Editor-Postmaster Colby and wife of Union Grove, Wis., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Helmer.

Miss Helen Helmer went to Elkton yesterday afternoon to visit a college classmate.

Rev. and Mrs. J. L. Cory were compelled to return from Delavan Lake Wednesday on account of Mrs. Cory's suffering a severe attack of asthma and bronchitis.

Mrs. Charles Wright of Beloit is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Gus Blaser, corner Cross and Main Sts.

Mrs. J. C. Sayers returned to her home at St. Louis today.

The Reason.
"Say, Pat, an' why do they call a train of events?" "Sure, Molka, I'm ashamed of ye. An' did ye never hear 'tis made up of birth and ex-its?"

Adding to Earth's Weight.
The earth is gradually growing larger from the fall of meteoric matter.

An astronomer estimates that the globe is annually pelted with one hundred and forty million projectiles.

Patents to Inventors.

Morsell & Caldwell, successors to Benedict, Morsell & Caldwell, inventors of Patents, Majestic Building, Milwaukee, and Robinson Building, Racine, report patents issued to Wisconsin inventors on August 20, 1912, as follows:

Niels A. Christensen, Milwaukee, friction clutch; Willard V. Clements, vacuum flying machine; Conrad Conradson, Madison, Wis., speed variator; George Gordon and C. R. Carpenter, Racine, Wis., metal cutting of device and the like; Arthur T. Hallock, Two Rivers, Wis., hammock; Edwin N. Kraemer, Milwaukee, compass; N. Kraemer, Cedarburg, valve spring resevoir and retainer; Martin L. Mac honey, Corliss, Windmill; Silas L. Meek, Alma Center, Wis., draft equalizer; Otto C. Silbily, Algoma, Wis



The Terrible Solomons.

by JACK LONDON

THERE is no gainsaying that the Solomons are a hard-bitten bunch of islands. On the other hand, there are worse places in the world. But to the new chums who has no constitutional understanding of men and life in the rough, the Solomons may indeed prove terrible.

All the foregoing is quite true, and yet there are white men who have lived in the Solomons a score of years, and who feel homesick when they go away from them. A man needs only to be careful and lucky—to live a long time in the Solomons; but he must also be of the right sort. He must have the hall-mark of the inevitable white man stamped upon his soul. He must be inevitable. He must have a certain grand carelessness of odds; a certain colossal self-satisfaction, and a racial egotism that convinces him that one white man is better than thousand niggers every day in the weeks and that on Sunday he is well able to clean out two thousand niggers. For such are the things that have made the white man inevitable.

Bertie Arkwright was not inevitable. He was too sensitive, too finely strung, and he possessed too much imagination. The world was too much with him. He projected himself too quivering into his environment. Wherefore, the last place in the world for him to go was the Solomons. He did not go expecting to stay. A five weeks' stop-over between steamers, he decided, would satisfy the call of the primitive he felt thrumming the strings of his being. At least so he told the lady tourists on the *Makemo*, though in different terms; and they worshipped him as a hero, for they were lady tourists and they would know only the safety of the steamer's deck as she threaded her way through the Solomons.

There was another man on board, of whom the ladies took no notice. He was a little shriveled wisp of a man, with a withered skin the color of mahogany. His name on the passenger list does not matter, but his other name, Captain Malu, was a name for niggers to conjure with, and to scare naughty pickaninnies to righteousness, from New Hanover to the New Hebrides.

Bertie talked with Captain Malu in the smoking room, confiding to him his intention of seeing life red and bleeding in the Solomons. Captain Malu agreed that the intention was ambitious and honorable. It was not until several days later that he became interested in Bertie, when that young adventurer insisted on showing him an automatic forty-four-calibre pistol. Bertie explained the mechanism and demonstrated by slipping a loaded magazine up the hollow butt.

"It is so simple," he said. He shot the outer barrel back along the inner one. "That loads it and cocks it, you see. And then all I have to do is pull the trigger, eight times, as fast as I can quiver my finger. See that safety clutch? That's what I like about it. It is so safe. It is positively fool-proof." He slipped out the magazine. "You see how safe it is."

As he held it in his hand the muzzle came in line with Captain Malu's stomach. Captain Malu's blue eyes looked at it unswervingly. "Would you mind pointing it in some other direction?" he asked.

"It's perfectly safe," Bertie assured him. "I withdraw the magazine. It's not loaded, now, you know."

"A gun is always loaded."

"But this one isn't."

"Turn it away, just the same."

Captain Malu's voice was flat, metallic, and low, but his eyes never left the muzzle until the line of it was drawn past him and away from him.

"I'll bet a fiver it isn't loaded," Bertie proposed, warmly.

The other shook his head.

"Then I'll show you."

Bertie started to put the muzzle to his own temple with the evident intention of pulling the trigger.

"Just a second," Captain Malu said, quietly, reaching out his hand. "Let me look at it."

He pointed it seaward and pulled the trigger. A heavy explosion followed, instantaneous, with the sharp click of the mechanism that flipped a hot and smoking cartridge sideways along the deck. Bertie's jaw dropped in amazement.

"I slipped the barrel back once, didn't I?" he explained. "It was silly of me. I must say."

He giggled, bubbly, and sat down in a steamer chair. The blood had ebbed from his face, exposing dark circles under his eyes. His hands were trembling and unable to guide the shaking cigarette to his lips. The world was too much with him, and he saw himself with dripping brains prouly upon the deck.

"Really," he said—really—

"It's a pretty weapon," said Captain Malu, returning the automatic to him.

The Commissioner was on board the *Makemo*, returning from Sydney, and by his permission a stop was made at Ugi to land a missionary. And at Ugi bay the ketch *Aria*, Captain Hansen, skipper. Now the *Aria* was one of many vessels owned by Captain Malu, and it was at his suggestion and by his invitation that Bertie went aboard the *Aria* as guest for a four days' recruiting cruise on the coast of Malaita. Thereafter the *Aria* would drop him at Reminge plantation (also owned by Captain Malu), where Bertie could remain for a week, and then be sent over to Tulagi, the seat of government, where he would become the Commissioner's guest.

Captain Malu was responsible for two other suggestions, which given, he disappears from this narrative. One was to Captain Hansen, the other to Mr. Harrivell, manager of Reminge Plantation. Both suggestions were similar in tenor, namely, to give Mr. Arkwright an insight into the rawness and redness of life in the Solomons. Also, it is whispered that Captain Malu mentioned that a case of Scotch insight Mr. Arkwright might receive.

"Yes, Swartz always was too plucky-headed. You see, he took four of his boat's crew to Tulagi to be flogged—officially, you know—then started back with them in the whale boat. It was pretty squally, and the boat capsized just outside. Swartz was the only one drowned. Of course it was an accident."

"Was it? Really?" Bertie asked, only half interested, staring hard at the black man at the wheel.

Ugi had dropped astern, and the *Aria* was sliding along through a summer sea toward the wooded ranges of Malaita. The helmsman who so attracted Bertie's eyes sported a ten-penny nail, stuck skewer-wise through his nose. About his neck was a string of pants buttons. Thrust through holes in his ears were a can opener, the broken handle of a toothbrush, a clay pipe, the brass wheel of an alarm clock and several Winchester rifle cartridges. On his chest, suspended from around his necks, hung the half of a china plate. Some forty similarly appressed blacks lay about the deck, fifteen of whom were boat's crew, the remainder being fresh labor recruits.

"Of course it was an accident," spoke up the *Aria*'s mate, Jacobs, a slender, dark-eyed man who looked more a professor than a sailor. "Johnny Bedip nearly had the same kind of accident. He was bringing several from a flogging when they capsized him. But

he knew how to swim as well as they, and two of them were drowned. He used a boat stretcher and a revolver. Of course it was an accident."

"Quite common, these accidents," remarked the skipper. "You see that man at the wheel, Mr. Arkwright? He's a man-eater. Six months ago he and the rest of the boat's crew drowned the then captain of the *Aria*. They did it on deck, sir, right at there the mizzen-traveler."

"The deck was in a shocking state," said the mate.

"Do I understand?" Bertie began.

"Yes, just that," said Captain Hansen. "It was accidental drowning."

"But on deck?"

"Just so. I don't mind telling you, in confidence, of course, that they used an ax."

"This present crew of yours?"

Captain Hansen nodded.

"The other skipper always was too careless," explained the mate. "He but just turned his back when they let him have it."

"We haven't any show down here," was the skipper's complaint. "The government protects a nigger against a white every time. You can't shoot first. You've got to give the nigger first shot, or else the government calls it murder and you go to Fiji. That's why there's so many drowning accidents."

Dinner was called and Bertie and the skipper went below, leaving the mate to watch on deck.

"Keep an eye out for that black devil, Auklai," was the skipper's parting caution. "I haven't liked his looks for several days."

"Right O," said the mate.

Dinner was part way along, and the skipper was in the middle of his story of the cutting-out of the *Scottish Chiefs*.

"Yes," he was saying, "she was the finest vessel on the coast. But when she missed stays, and before ever she hit the reef, the canoe started for her. There were five white men, a crew of twenty Santa Cruz boys and Samoans, and only the supercargo escaped. Besides, there were sixty recruits. They were all *kai-kai*. *Kai-kai*—oh, I beg your pardon. I mean seven years in Fiji," snapped the mate.

"The government said he wasn't justified in shooting

many accidental drownings, anyway. It don't look right. It's the fault of the government. A white man hasn't a chance to defend himself from the niggers."

"Yes, look at the *Princess* and that Yankee mate," the skipper took up the tale. "She carried five white men besides a government agent. The captain, the agent and the supercargo were ashore in the two boats. They were killed to the last man. The mate and boson, with about fifteen of the crew—Samoaans and Tongans—were on board. A crowd of niggers came off from shore. First thing the mate knew, the boson and the crew were killed in the first rush. The mate grabbed three cartridge belts and two Winchesters and skinned up to the crossroads. He was the sole survivor, and you can't blame him for being mad. He pumped one rifle till it got so hot he couldn't hold it, then he pumped the other. The deck was black with niggers. He cleaned them out. He dropped them as fast as they picked up their paddles. Then they jumped into the water and started to swim for it, and being mad, he got half a dozen more. And what did he get for it?"

"Seven years in Fiji," snapped the mate.

"The government said he wasn't justified in shooting

the barbed wire at every jump. Bertie was horrified.

So was Captain Hansen. He had forgotten his twenty-five recruits, on each of which he had paid thirty shillings. They went over the side along with the shore-dwelling folk, followed by him who trailed the sizzling chlorodine bottle.

Bertie did not see the bottle go off; but the mate opportunely discharging a stick of real dynamite left where it would harm nobody. Bertie would have sworn in any admiralty court to the contrary.

The flight of the twenty-five recruits had actually cost the *Aria* forty pounds, and since they had taken to the bush, there was no hope of recovering them.

The skipper and his mate proceeded to drown their sorrows in cold tea. The cold tea was in whisky bottles, so Bertie did not know it was cold tea—they were mopping up. All he knew was that the two men got very drunk and argued eloquently; and at length as to whether the exploded nigger should be reported as a case of disease or as an accidental drowning. When they soared off to sleep he was the only white man left, and he kept a perilous watch till dawn, in fear of an attack from shore and an uprising of the crew.

Three more days the *Aria* spent on the coast, and three more nights the skipper and the mate drank over-fondly of cold tea, leaving Bertie to keep the watch. They knew he could be depended upon, while he was equally certain that if he lived he would report their drunken conduct to Captain Malu. Then the *Aria* dropped anchor at Reminge Plantation, on Guadalupe, and Bertie landed on the beach with a sigh of relief and shook hands with the manager. Mr. Harrivell was ready for him.

"Now you mustn't be alarmed if some of our fellows seem downcast," Mr. Harrivell said, having drawn him aside in confidence. "There's been talk of an outbreak, and two or three suspicious signs I'm

noted.

"One thing that Bertie detected was rice and curry,

so it happened that he alone partook of an inviting

omelet. He had quite finished this plate, when Harrivell helped himself to the omelet. One mouthful he tasted, then spat out vociferously.

"That's the second time," McTavish announced.

"That's the second time," Harrivell admitted.

"It does look serious," Harrivell admitted, "but we'll come through it all right. What the saurinary, niggers need is a shaking up. Will you gentlemen please bring your rifles to dinner, and will you, Mr. Brown, kindly prepare forty or fifty sticks of dynamite. Make the fuses good and short. We'll give them a lesson."

"One thing that Bertie detected was rice and curry,

so it happened that he alone partook of an inviting

omelet. He had quite finished this plate, when Harrivell helped himself to the omelet. One mouthful he tasted, then spat out vociferously.

"That's the second time," McTavish announced.

Harrivell was still hawking and spitting.

"Second time, what?" Bertie quavered.

"Poison," was the answer. "That cook will be hanged yet."

"That's the way the bookkeeper went out at Cape Marsh," Brown spoke up. "Died horribly. They said on the *Jesuit* that they heard him screaming three miles away."

"I'll put the cook in irons," spluttered Harrivell.

"Fortunately we discovered it in time."

Bertie sat paralyzed. There was no color in his face. He attempted to speak, but only an inarticulate gurgle resulted. All died him anxiously.

"Don't say it, don't say it," McTavish cried impulsively.

"Yes, I ate it, plenty of it, a whole plateful!" Bertie cried, explosively, like a diver suddenly resurfacing breathless. The awful silence continued half a minute longer, and he read his fate in their eyes.

"Maybe it wasn't poison after all," said Harrivell.

"Call in the cook," said Brown.

In came the cook, a grinning black boy, nose-sniffing and ear-plugged.

"Here, you, Wili-Wili, what name that?" Harrivell bellowed, pointing accusingly at the cook.

"Wili-Wili" was very naturally frightened and embarrassed.

"Him good fela kai-kai," he murmured, apologetically.

"Make him eat it," suggested McTavish. "That's a proper test."

Harrivell filled a spoon with the stuff and jumped for the cook, who fled in panic.

"That settles it," was Brown's solemn pronouncement.

"He won't eat it."

"Mr. Brown, will you please go and put the *Sniders* on him?" Harrivell turned cheerfully to Bertie. "It's all right, old man; the Commissioner will deal with him, and if you die, depend upon it, he will be hanged."

"Don't think the government'll do it," objected McTavish.

"But gentlemen, gentlemen," Bertie cried, "implies meantime think of me."

Harrivell shrugged his shoulders, pityingly. "Sorry old man," but it's native poison, and there are no known antidotes for native poisons. Try and compose yourself, and—

"Two sharp reports of a rifle from without interrupted the discourse, and Brown, entering, reloaded his rifle and sat down to take the *Sniders*.

"The cook's dead," he said. "Fever. A rather sudden attack."

"I was just telling Mr. Arkwright that there are no antidotes for native poisons."

"Except gin," said Brown.

Harrivell called himself an absent-minded idiot and rushed for the gin bottle.

"Neat, man, neat," he warned Bertie, who gulped down a tumbler two-thirds full of the raw spirit and coughed and choked from the angry bite of it, all the tears ran down his cheeks.

Harrivell took his pulse and temperature, made a show of looking out for him, and doubted that the omelet had been poisoned. Brown and McTavish also doubted; but Bertie discerned an insidious ring in their voices. His appetite had left him, and he took his own pulse stealthily under the table. There was no question but what it was increasing, but he failed to ascribe it to the gin he had taken.

McTavish, rifle in hand, went out on the veranda to reconnoiter. "They're massing up at the cook house," was his report. "And they've no end of *Sniders*—My idea is to sneak around on the other side and take them in flank. Strike the first blow, you know. Will you come along, Brown?"

Harrivell ate steadily, while Bertie discovered that his pulse had leaped up five beats. Nevertheless, he could not help jumping when the rifles began to go off. Above the scattering of *Sniders* could be heard the pumping of Brown's and McTavish's Winchesters—all against a background of demoniacal screeching and

"They've got them on the run," Harrivell remarked, as voices and gunshots faded away in the distance.

Scarcely were Brown and McTavish back at the table when the latter reconnoitered.

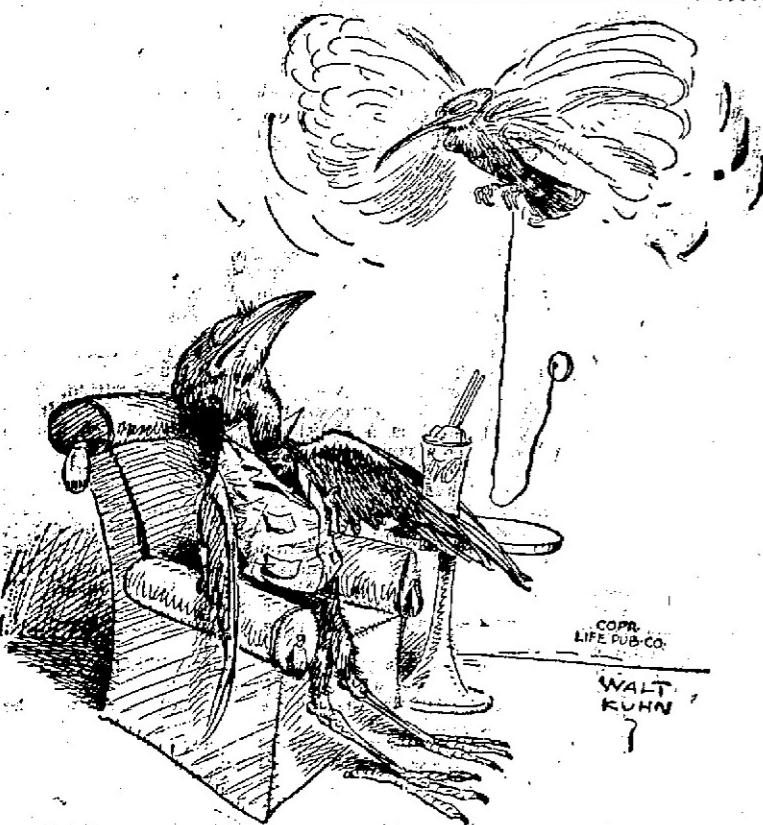
"They've got dynamite," he said.

"Then let's charge them with dynamite," Harrivell proposed.

Thrusting half a dozen sticks each into their pockets and equipping themselves with lighted cigars they started for the door. And just then it happened.

UNCLE WALT
The Poet Philosopher
Copyright, 1909, by
George Matthew Adams
BY WALT MASON

I paused before the cobbler's door, and cried: "Oh, man of shoes, we are down-trodden more and more, till good men have the blues. The special interests have got the nation



This humming bird fan is certainly a fine addition to the comforts of the club."

by the throat, so leave your wax and all that rot, and come with me and vote! Now every cherished bulwark busts, and Freedom's birds and owl! We're robbed and riddled by the trusts, so come with me and howl! The sacred boon of liberty has perished in the storm, so leave your work and come with me, and rant and yell, 'Reform!' Oh, cobbler, leave your sordid bench and help me paint things red, and bring along a monkey-wrench to cave in someone's head!" The cobbler stammered and begged along, and answered, "By the powers! I work, and I see nothing

wrong with this fair land of ours! You say the country's on the skids; I say that it is fine; you ought to see my wife and that new home of mine; I am as happy as a clam when claims are at their best, and as I work I sing a psalm, and chorale when I rest. My trade increases day by day because I do things well. I'm out of debt, and I'm as gay as any marriage bell. And while I've health I'll here be found to work and pay my bills; let idle soreheads rant around about the nation's ills!" Such men as this, who do not care for might put sorrowful things, have brought this nation to despair, and wrecked its hopes, by jings!



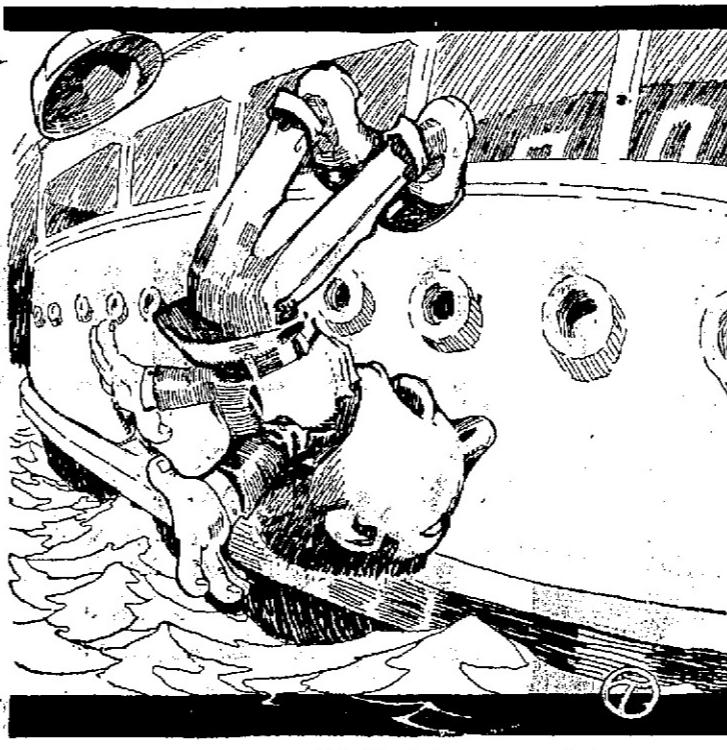
IF TOMORROW IS YOUR BIRTHDAY.

Our next year will be a fortunate one and many pleasant things will happen. Some restraint should be placed on your conduct, however, also a wholesome regard for consequences maintained.

Those born today should be carefully taught the laws of health and a natural lack of judgment in choice of friends should be corrected. In business they will be successful and prosperous.

Old Wall Brought to Light.

During the recent demolition of some old cottages at Norwich, Norfolk, England, a long section of the old city wall, comprising a score of Norman arches, was revealed. The wall was built in the fourteenth century.



A TRAVELER.

He stood upon the steamer,
As it rocked upon the sea;
He cried: "I am a sailor,
They've got not a thing on me!"

Read an old tan.

Sounded Like Gaelic.

A story is told of a certain mayor of Cork who headed a delegation to the emperor of the French and commenced an oration to his majesty in which he conceived to be the French tongue. "Parson me," said the emperor, after he had listened to the speech with much patience, "English I know" fairly well, but, I regret to say, I have never had an opportunity of studying the Irish language!"—Argonaut.

Read the Want Ads.

A bellow came a-rolling,
And the boat it gave a flip,
His foot it struck the railing,
And he made an "ocean dip."

Read an old tan.

Good to Perfume Room.

Cut a chip of camphor, light it and set it on a basin of water, when it will continue to burn and float until it is consumed.

SCOTT & JONES,

REAL ESTATE AND LOANS
415 Hayes Block.
Rock Co. Phone 297.

Bell Phone 197.

Read the Want Ads.

Friendship.
No man is so rich that he can afford to lose a friend.—Detroit Free Press.

J. E. KENNEDY

Real Estate, Loans and Fire Insurance. Western Farm Lands a Specialty.

SUTHERLAND BLOCK,
Janesville, Wis.

W. R. Hayes

BUILDING CONTRACTOR
Jobbing and repair work given prompt attention.
Bell phone 329. Rock Co. phone, blue 226.

For Sale Cheap

One regular \$18.50 "SHELDON" sewing machine used but a short time. I took this machine in on a trade for one of our standard machines and can give you a bargain. Call and see it.

A. R. Steele
126 Corn Exchange.

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE OF HEARING.
STATE OF WISCONSIN—
County Court for Rock County.

Notice is hereby given that at a regular term of the County Court to be held in and for said County at the Court House, in the City of Janesville, in said County, on the first Tuesday, being the third day of September, 1912, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and twelve, the application will be heard and considered.—The application of Lewis J. Sperry, for the appointment of an Administrator of the estate of Myron Sperry, late of the City of Janesville, in said County, deceased.

Dated August 10, 1912.

By the Comt.

Ray W. Clarke.
Register in Probate.

Take a Box of Candy
With You

Its Always Welcome

Our stock of Johnson's & Morse's chocolates is fresh.
It's always welcome.

J. P. Baker & Son

Used Motor
Cars For
Sale Cheap

You will always find a line of used cars at this garage.

Ramblers Fords Wiscoes

Stoddard-Dayton Cadillacs Overlands Monitors

The Janesville
Motor Co.
1719 So. Main St.
Both Phones.

Saving the Price of a Want Ad and Losing Several Weeks' Room Rent is False Economy

* * * * *
THE RATE FOR ADVERTISEMENTS. In these classified columns is 1/2-cent a word cash each insertion. No order for less than 25 cents. The charge rate is 1 cent per word. Ad dress can be given care of Gazette if so desired.

WANTED

MISCELLANEOUS.

NEED EIGHT PEOPLE to fill my special Pullman which leaves Chicago over the C. & N. W., Sept. 3. I have just purchased the Rancho de La Flores, 3,000 acres in the beautiful Sacramento Valley. While I needed only 2,000 acres I bought the entire ranch to get the bottom price. I will part with the balance in tracts from 10 acres up. Price \$125.00 per acre. There is room for eight more congenial people in our Pullman party. Who would like to see the ranch. I have a plan whereby the trip can be made without expense. J. M. Hoyt, Otis Bldg., Chicago. 8-24-17

SALESMEN WANTED to sell trees and plants. Experience not necessary. Steady work. Highest commissions payable weekly. Write for free outfit. Perry Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y. 8-24-17

WANTED—Men to learn the barber trade. Few weeks completes. Tools given. Wages while learning. You can join us with assurance you will succeed. We have received praise from thousands for our beneficial course. Investigate now. Moler Barber College, Milwaukee, Wis.

WANTED—By married man work on farm by month or year. Old Phone 1624. 8-23-37

WANTED—Couple want 3 furnished or unfurnished rooms, centrally located, with heat and bath. Also meals in house or near by. New phone, White 597. 8-22-37

NEAT, RELIABLE GIRL would like place to work for board and room while attending school. Shirley Warden, 102 So. Academy. 8-23-37

WANTED—Popcorn at the Popcorn Stand corner West Milwaukee and High St. 8-23-37

WANTED—Farmers to buy their harness from T. R. Costigan. Best quality goods at lowest prices. 8-24-37

WANTED--FEMALE HELP

WOMEN—if you want work, will guarantee honesty to weather; big commission; make \$10 daily; experience unnecessary. Address International Mills, 3033 Chestnut, Phila. 8-24-37

WANTED—Lady agents for our famous Knitwell Petticoats. Our many agents make good incomes. Experience unnecessary; selling or sight to every woman. Write quick for exclusive territory. Spelman & Co., Chicago. 8-24-17

WANTED—One active woman in each town to take orders for Custom Tailored Corsets. Guaranteed for one year. Permanent business. Established fifteen years. \$75.00 to \$150.00 monthly. Samples on approval. Free advertising. Write quick for selling plan. National Corsetters, Dept. 156, Chicago, Ill. 24-21

WANTED—Girls to operate power sewing machines. Janesville Shirt and Overall Co. Old Cotton Mills Bldg. Old phone 599. 8-23-37

WANTED—Good cook. Inquire Mrs. Frank Jackman, 202 Sinclair St. 8-20-17

WANTED—A competent girl for general housework. Mrs. M. O. Mount, 214 S. Wisconsin St. 8-17-17

WANTED—MALE HELP

MEN wishing to earn three to five dollars per day, write for terms immediately. First National Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y. 8-24-37

AGENTS—New book telling all about "Roosevelt" and the Progressive Party; enormous demand; complete book ready; one sample free to every agent; highest commission or salary. Write immediately for free outfit. International Bible House, Perry Building, Philadelphia. 8-12-17

A LARGE well-known company about to spend \$100,000 on a tremendous advertising campaign, requires the services of a bright man or woman in each town and city. The work is easy, pleasant and highly respectable, and no previous experience is necessary. We will pay a good salary and offer an unusual opportunity for advancement to the person who can furnish good references. In addition to this salary we offer a Maxwell automobile, a Ford automobile and over \$3000 in prizes to the representatives doing the best work up to December 31. In your letter give age and references. Address Ira B. Robinson, Advertising Manager, 7072 Beverly St., Boston, Mass.

FOR RENT—Large empty front room. All conveniences, 418 T. Terrell. 8-23-37

FOR RENT—Steam heated flat with all modern improvements. Will decorate to suit taste of tenant. Possession given immediately. C. P. Beers, Agent. 8-23-37

FOR RENT—Six room house on N. Chatham St. John Cunningham, 23 W. Milwaukee St. 8-23-37

FOR RENT—September 1st, a large front room, upstairs, unfurnished electric and gas light, water. Private bath. 16 No. Jackson St. 8-23-37

FOR RENT—Eight room house, Madison street. Inquire 625 Milwaukee Avenue. Phone 720 Blue. 8-23-37

FOR RENT—Part of double house, 6 rooms with bath, in good location. Inquire 721 Milwaukee Avenue. 8-23-37

FOR RENT—Large front room, downstairs, modern conveniences. Call evenings, 407 Fourth Ave., or phone 525 Blue. 8-20-61

FOR RENT—Two nicely furnished rooms, gas, bath and furnace heat. With or without board. Convenient to town. Address Board, care Gazette Ptg. Co. 8-19-57

FOR RENT—Five furnished rooms for light housekeeping. Inquire 617 So. Jackson St. 8-21-31

FOR RENT—Apartment in Michaelis Apartment Building. Inquire Dr. Michaelis. 8-18-37

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms for housekeeping, ground floor. Address "House" General Delivery, Janesville, Wis. 8-19-37

FOR RENT—Three furnished rooms and closet for light housekeeping. 502 Chestnut street. New phone White 453. 8-17-67

FOR RENT—Three modern steam heated flats. Inquire of F. L. Stevens, Lovejoy block. 8-16-17

FOR RENT—Small cottage after Aug. 19th at Lake Kegonsa. \$7.00 per week. Address H. D. Murdoch, Camp Monroe, Lake Kegonsa. 8-15-17

FOR RENT—Two new stores on North Bluff street, \$30 each. Inquire of Carpenter & Carpenter, Janesville, Wis. 725-17

FOR RENT—Six room house on Park street. Inquire E. E. Loomis, 14 S. Main St. 114-17

FOR RENT—Furnished cottage up river. B. P. Crossman. Phone red 296. 8-24-17

FOR RENT—Flat, Lloyd, 431 Madison. 8-24-17

FOR SALE—First-class two-cylinder washing machine. New phone 641 White. Mrs. Geo. Gray, 339 South Bluff. 8-22-27

FOR RENT—Sept. 1st, steam-heated flat, desirable location, close in. Inquire 115 S. Second St. 8-24-37

FOR RENT—Furnished light housekeeping rooms. Ground floor. 152 Cherry St. 8-22-17

FOR RENT—Furnished cottage up river. B. P. Crossman. Phone red 602. 8-23-37

FOR RENT—9-room house, modern conveniences. Corner Franklin and Rock streets. New phone 628. Edw. Donahue. 8-23-37

FOR RENT—Furnished room, suitable for light housekeeping. Enquire at 158 S. Academy St. 8-23-37

FOR RENT—S-room house. Bath and furnace. Mrs. L. Leffingwell, 302 N. 1st St. 8-23-37

FOR RENT—Six-room house in Fifth ward. Phone red 296. 8-24-17

FOR RENT—Furnished room, one runabout in fine shape and will be sold cheap. Also one small dray. 15 Russell's Hack, Bus and Baggage Line. 8-24-37

FOR SALE—About four tons of hay in stack. J. T. De Forest, City, Old phone. 8-24-37

FOR SALE—All makes of new and used sewing machines. A. R. Steele, 126 Corn Exchange. 8-24-37

FOR RENT—Furnished light housekeeping rooms. Ground floor. 152 Cherry St. 8-22-17

FOR SALE—Freshly picked and ripe green tomatoes delivered direct from the farm. Bell phone 5041 black. 8-23-37

LARGE BEAUTIFUL Crysanthemum—like China Aster. delivered to any part of the city. New phone 629 White, 428 Milton avenue. 8-22-37

FITCHETT'S DAHLIAS—are fine. Cut flowers delivered anywhere. Both phones. J. T. Fitchett, 735 Milton Avenue. 8-17-20

FOR RENT—Furnished room, suitable for light housekeeping. Enquire at 158 S. Academy St. 8-23-37

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DOINGS OF THE VAN LOONS—Did Grace get some wedding Prese ts! Well, just gaze on these—

Rich Men's Children

By Geraldine Bonner

Author of "The Pioneer," "Tomorrow's Tango," etc.

Illustrations by Dom. J. Levin

Copyright 1912 by the Bobbs-Merrill Co.

The dusk was gathering as she entered the room, the corners of which were already full of darkness, the fire, playing on them with a warm, varying light. Waves of radiance quivered, and ran up the ceiling, here and there, touching the glaze on a picture glass or china ornament. The crude ugliness of the place was hidden in this unsteady, transforming combination of shadow and glow. It seemed a rich, romantic spot, flushed with fire that pulsed on an outer edge of mysterious obscurity, a center of familiar, intimate life, round which coldness and the dark pressed.

She thought the room was unoccupied and advanced toward the table, then started before the uprising of Dominick's tall figure from a chair in a shadowed corner. It was the first time they had seen each other alone since their conversation of the day before. Rose was startled and agitated, and her brusque backward movement showed her. Her voice, however, was natural, almost easy, to casualness as he said:

"I thought there was no one here, you've hidden yourself in such a dark corner. I came to gather up my books and things."

He advanced into the light, looking somberly at her.

"It's true that you're going to-morrow?" he said almost gruffly.

"Oh, yes, we're really going. Everything's been arranged. Horses and sleigh are expected any moment now from Rocky Bar. They rest here all night and take us down in the afternoon. I think papa'd go crazy if we had to stay twenty-four hours longer."

"I'll follow in a day or two," he said, "probably go down on Tuesday, the doctor says."

She began gathering up the books, reading the titles, and putting aside those that were not hers.

"I'm so sorry it's over," she said in a preoccupied voice without any particular regret in it. "The Mill on the Floss" is Mrs. Perley's, I think."

"I'm sorry, too," he commented, very low.

She made no reply, selected another book, and as she held it up looking at the back, said:

"But it's not like a regular good-by. It's not as if you were going in one direction and we in another. We'll see you in San Francisco, of course."

"I don't think so, he answered.

She laid the book on the table and turned her face toward him. He stood looking into the fire, not seeing the face, but conscious of it, of its expression, of its every line.

"Do you mean that we're not going to see you down there at all?"

"Yes, that's just about what I meant," he replied.

"Mr. Ryan!" It was hardly more than a breath of protest, but it was as stirring to the man as the whisper of love.

He made no comment on it, and she said, with a little more of insistence and volume:

"But why?"

"It's best not," he answered, and turned toward her.

His shoulders were squared and he held his head as a man does who prepares himself for a blow. His eyes, looking straight into hers, enveloped her in a glance soft and burning, not a savage glance, but the enfolded, possessive glance, caressing and ardent, pleading and masterful, of a lover.

The books that she was holding fell to the table, and they looked at each other while the clock ticked.

"It's best for me not to come," he said huskily, "never to come."

"Very well," she faltered.

He came a little nearer to her and said:

"You know what I mean."

She turned away, very pale, her lips trembling.

"And you'd like me to come if I could—if I were free!"

He was close to her and looked down to see her face, his own hard, the bones of the jaw showing through the thin cheeks.

"You'd like me to?" he urged.

She nodded, her lips too dry to speak.

"O Rose!" he whispered, a whisper that seemed to melt the strength of her heart and make her unvanquished, maiden pride dissolve into feebleness. He leaned nearer, and taking her by the arms just above the elbows, drew her to himself, into an embrace, close and impassioned, that crushed her against him. She submitted passively, in a dizzy dream that was neither joy nor pain, but was like a moment of drugged unreality, fearful and beautiful. She was unconscious of his lips pressed on her hair, but she felt the beating of his heart beneath her cheek.

They stood thus for a moment, rising above time and space. They seemed to have been caught up to a pinnacle of life where the familiar world lay far beneath them. A joy, divine and dreamy, held them clasped together, motionless and mute, for a single point of time beyond and outside the limitations that had heretofore bound them.

Bill Cannon had a question to ask his daughter and he came down stairs to the parlor where she had told him she was going. He had dressed himself for supper, the most important item of his toilet being a pair of brown leather slippers. They were soft and made no sound, and stepping briskly in them he advanced to the half-open parlor door, pushed it open and entered the quiet room. On the hearth-rug, before the fire stood a woman clasped in the arms of Dominick Ryan.

Though the face was hidden, the first glance told him it was his daughter. The young man's head was bowed on hers, his brown hair rising above the gleaming blondness of hers. They were absolutely motionless and silent. For an amazed moment the father stared at them, then turned and tip-toed out of the room.

He mounted several steps of the staircase and then descended, stepping as heavily as he could, and, as he advanced on the parlor, coughed with aggressive loudness. He was on the threshold when he encountered his daughter, her head lowered, her gait quick, almost a run. Without a word he stepped aside and let her pass, the rustling of her skirt diminishing as she ran up the hall and mounted the stairs.

Dominick was standing on the hearth-rug, his head raised like a stag's; his eyes, wide and gleaming, on the doorway through which she had passed. Cannon stopped directly in front of him and fixed a stony, menacing glare on him.

"Well, Dominick Ryan," he said in a low voice, "I saw that, I came in here a moment ago and saw that. What have you got to say about it?"

The young man turned his eyes slowly from vacancy to the angry face before him. For a moment he looked slightly dazed, staring blankly at Cannon. Then wrath gathered thunderously on his brow.

"Let me alone!" he said fiercely, thrusting him aside. "Get out of my way and let me alone! I can't talk to you now."

He swept the elder man out of his path, and, lurching and staggering on his wounded feet, buried himself out of the room.

CHAPTER IX.

The Sons of Their Fathers.

It was at the end of the Bonanza times, that period of startling upheavals and downfalls, when miners had suddenly become millionaires, and rich men found themselves paupers, that Bill Cannon built his mansion in San Francisco. He had made his fortune in Virginia City, not in a few meteoric years, as the public, who loves picturesque histories, was wont to recount relishingly, but in a series of broken periods of plenty with lean years in between. The Crown Point and Belcher rise made him a man of means, and its collapse was said to have ruined him. Afterward, wiseacres shook their heads and there were rumors that it was not Bill Cannon who was ruined. In the dead period which followed this disastrous cataclysm of fortune and confidence, he was surreptitiously loyal to the capricious town from which men had withdrawn their affection and belief as from a beguiling woman, once loved and trusted, now finally proved false.

In those short years of mourning and lost faith between the downfall of Crown Point and the rise of Con-Virginia and the Rey del Monte, Bill

INDIAN KILLED ON TRACK.

Near Rochelle, Ill., an Indian went to sleep on a railroad track and was killed by the fast express. He paid for his carelessness with his life. Often it's that way when people neglect coughs and colds. Don't risk your life when prompt use of Dr. King's New Discovery will cure them and so prevent a dangerous throat or lung trouble. "It completely cured me, in a short time, of a terrible cough that followed a severe attack of Grip," writes J. R. Watts, Floydada, Tex., "and I regained 15 pounds in weight that I had lost." Quick, safe, reliable and guaranteed. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at Peoples' Drug Co.

HARNESS

Mrs. Cannon, who in her girlhood had been the prettiest waitress in the Yuba Hotel at Marysville and had married Bill Cannon when he was an underground miner, was the subject of much gossip in the Little group which at that time made up San Francisco's fashionable world. They laughed at her and went to her entertainments. They told stories of her small social mistakes, and fawned on her husband for positions for their sons. He understood them, treated them with an open, cynical contempt, and used them. He was big enough to realize his wife's superiority, and it amused him to punish them for their patronizing airs by savage impertinences that they winced under but did not dare resent. She was a silent, sensitive, loving woman, who never quite fitted into the frame his wealth had given her. She did her best to fill the new role, but it bewildered her and she did not feel at ease in it. In her heart she yearned for the days when her home had been a miner's cabin in the foot-hills, her babies had known no nurse but herself, and her husband had been all hers. Those were her beaux jours.

She died some twelve years after the installation in San Francisco. Bill Cannon had loved her after his fashion and always respected her, and the withdrawal of her quiet, sympathetic presence left a void behind it that astonished, almost swelled him. The two children, Eugene and Rose, were eighteen and thirteen at the time. She had adored them, lived for them, been a mother at once tender and intelligent, and they mourned her with passion. It was to dull the ache left by her death, that Gene, a weak and characterless changee in this vigorous breed, sought solace in drink. And it was then that Rose, assuming her mother's place as head of the establishment, began to show that capacity for management, that combination of executive power and gentle force—bequests from both parents—that added admiration to the idolizing love the Bonanza King had always given her.

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D. W. WATT
Tells of his
Experience
with
Wagon and
Railroad Shows

As a prelude to Mr. Watt's tales east in the spring with the show. After Mr. Forepaugh died Sadie was engaged by the Barnum people for she was a valuable woman with the show. But every salary day Sadie would say to me, "This don't seem like home. I wish I could do something else."

People of the village of Wauconda, about forty miles northwest of Chicago, besides collecting a fund for the erection of a monument to the memory of a country doctor of the vicinity, the late James Dawson, have already constructed a modest granite shaft in honor of a circus actor, who died almost in their sight, while amusing them.

He was Charles Ward, a trapeze artist with a traveling one-ring circus of the old-fashioned type, moving from place to place in wagons.

In the quiet, shaded little Wauconda cemetery is Ward's grave, and above it stands a headstone with the inscription, "To Charles Ward, July 16, 1912—From the Citizens of Wauconda."

Ward went to Wauconda July 16 last with a traveling dog and pony show. He was one of the star actors. Running away from home on boyhood, lured to the sawdust ring by its enchantments, he was 40 years old. Nothing is known of his past or whether he had kin living.

Two weeks before the circus came to Wauconda Ward was warned by a physician that he had a severe case of heart disease and must not act again.

"What else can I do?" he asked, with actor's fatalism. "That's all I know how to do now—act on the fly, trapeze. I guess I'll have to stick it out."

The night of the show at Wauconda Ward had just finished his act. He was sliding down a rope from his aerial perch when he was seen to stiffen and fall to the ground. He died within a few moments.

A Chicagoan named Sharde, a summer resort visitor at Wauconda, missed the audience.

Wauconda had never seen or heard of Ward before. He had no claim on the village or its citizens. Nevertheless, headed by Sharde, a subscription list was at once started and soon a sum sufficient for the modest headstone was raised, over fifty persons giving small sums.

Fellow actors bought a lot in the cemetery and paid for the burial. Rev. John Hallock of the local church preached the sermon. Two weeks later Wauconda had erected the monument to the memory of the man who had amused them, dying while at his appointed task.

Many years ago in New York City a laborer, by the name of Connelley, was killed by the falling of a big timber from a building being erected. Connelley left a wife and two little girls two and five years old, named Nellie and Sadie. Sadie was the oldest, but Nellie the two year old was a cripple. Mrs. Connelley was left penniless with the two little girls to care for.

In looking around for something to do a kind hearted merchant on one of the busy corners of the great Bowery in New York said to Mrs. Connelley, "You can have room here on the corner in front of my store to open an apple stand." This Mrs. Connelley did and for more than 40 years after was known as "Mother Connelley," the Apple Woman of the Bowery.

Sadie helped her mother the best she could around the apple stand, having little education, but she learned to sing and dance and later worked in all the different concert halls in New York City in the winter.

In the spring of '74 Sadie came to Philadelphia and asked Mr. Forepaugh for a position in the concert and said she was willing to ride in parade and the grand entry as well. Sadie was hired and that was her home up to the time Mr. Forepaugh died.

In '78 at Fremont, Neb., the show closed the season proper and reorganized with as few performers as possible to go to Oakland, California, where they would winter and start out in '79. As they only showed three times in crossing the desert to California, as few performers as possible were taken through. Sadie Connelley, with hundreds of others was paid off in Fremont and was supposed to leave that night for New York City.

She said nothing but went down town and bought herself a basket, filled it with lunch enough to last her a few days and started down the tracks looking for the flat car that had the band wagon on. There was a canvas cover tied over the wagon and Sadie climbed up on the flat car and loosened the corner of the cover and crawled onto the band wagon.

The first run out of Fremont was about 275 miles without a stop except to change cars. Monday morning about 9 o'clock the trains all stopped, unloaded everything, fed and watered the stock, put up the cook tent and fed the people. When everybody had got seated at breakfast Sadie Connelley walked in and said, "Good morning, Mr. Forepaugh. I thought some change so that the greatest show in the world may come back to the old homestead and be one of us."

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BUCKNER COUNSEL IN ALDERMANIC PROBE



Emory R. Buckner.

Emory R. Buckner, an able young New York attorney, is counsel for the aldermanic investigation committee, which is investigating the charge of graft in the police department of New York. Buckner says no stone will be left unturned in the search for the men "higher up" who are responsible for the disgraceful scandal in the police department of the metropolis.

N. Y. REPUBLICANS MAY NAME BUTLER



Nicholas Murray Butler.

There is a strong movement on foot among New York Republicans for the nomination of President Nicholas Murray Butler, of Columbia University, for governor of the Empire state by the Republican party. Butler is a staunch Republican and many believe he would make a stronger run than James W. Wade, the young politician who has recently thrown his hat into the ring as a G. O. P. candidate.

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In this instance The Gazette's Dictionary will be found a timely aid. If you hear or read of a Pickwick, or a Pickford, and do not understand the reference, look the name up in the Treasury of Facts at the back of the New Webster's 1912 Dictionary, illustrated, and you will be enlightened by the clear and concise statement found there.

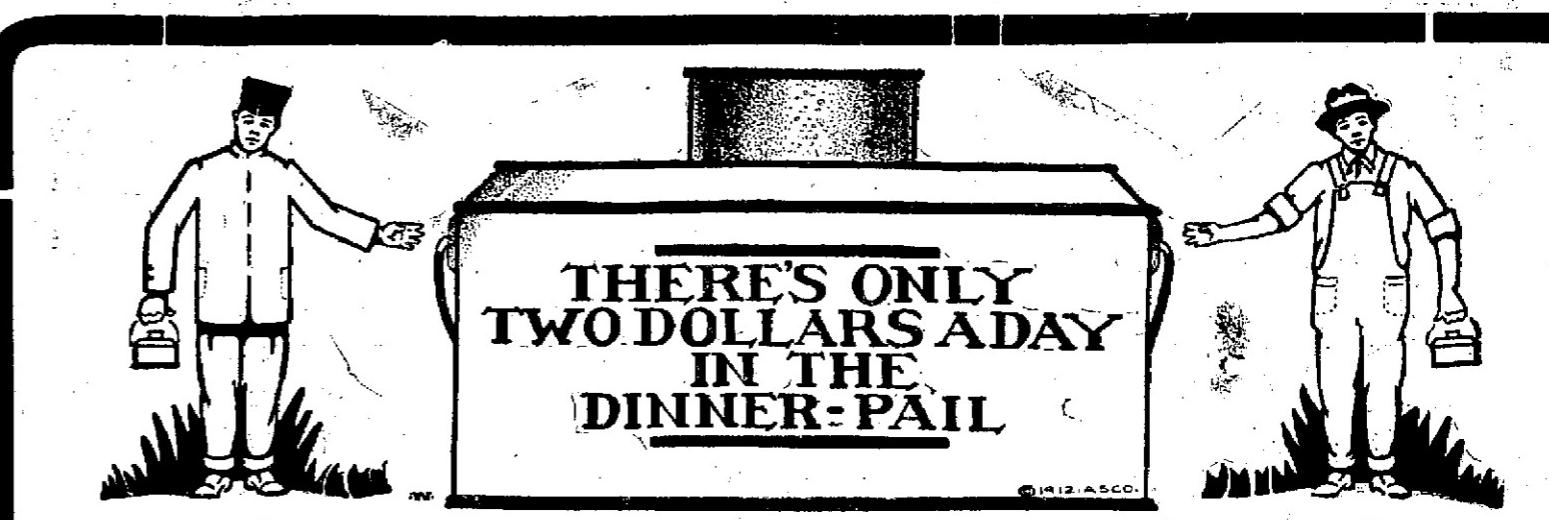
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